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Chapter 1 Thoughts

[image]

(I added here cuz it connect the chap 2 soorry)

Warning:

Mental Disorder
Suicidal Plans
Vent
Depressed Philippines
Over Thinks
Shadowss
(Please Leave if you don't like vent or you have anxiety)

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Philippines' POV

In My room at midnight. The moon shines my room ...

I'm still here.. with my ASEAN bros.. Tears dropping from my sick eyes

I hate it when i see someone sad... I'm not sad.. No.. I'm not..

I went to take my happy pills from my cabinet and a glass of water on my table
I swallowed 2 Happy pills.. **The more, the happier..**

I went back to my bed and gaze on the shining moon. I opened my window to let the cold breezing wind come in my room.. I started crying even more.. I don't know why.. **Thoughts began to hate me..**

'You can't be a leader!' ' Your weak, such a sunny gag#!'

I know..

'Then why are you still in this evil World?! Isn't it nice to see you parents up? Come on, It's only 1 second pain.. I promise'

No.. I can't My Friends.. My bross. I can't just leave them..

'Friends? Really? They always smile around you but you don't know anything when you turn around. They are nothing to you. They want your land.. Since it has a lot of riches.. Am I right?'

I was silenced for seconds. Even my Thoughts could defeat me.. I know That Luzon, Vizayas, And Mindanao are a better leaders rather Than me.. I've always want peace but no.. Drugs, Murders, Corruptions.. I CAN'T DEFEAT THEM...

I kept scratching my cuts not knowing that ita was opening a bit and.. it was bleeding.. I panicked and took my medical kit. I bandage my arms. and cleaned all the blood that dripped in the window..

They must not know..

'Come On Philip, It's time for you to go up. They can fix your Land.'

I can't... I can't..

'Why not?'

They'll Hate me more.. My people.. I haven't Finished my Mission as a leader.. I cannot just leave them..

'tsk.. Such A weakling.. And what? Your gonna stay here and secretly hurt yourself? To make you feel Better? Ha??'

Yeah.. Probably.. But dont worry. I slightly smiled gazing at my bandaged arms

'huh?'

If I finished it all.. And due to cutting my arms deeply, I should be getting weak every day and unconsciously die or just hang myself hahaha.

I don't Know why I'm Laughing..

'Ha! Not bad for A weakling. Fine by me But hurry up, It's already exciting for me..'

I inhaled The cold breezed air and wrapped myself with a blanket.

Tomorrow's Task..
Make sure everyone will be happy and must not know anything

Tomorrows is Day 1..

I smiled innocently

Great.. The pills are working.. I am fine

i am ok

I am alright

Right...

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I'm sorry..

Chapter 2 Brothers' Crush

[image]

Philippines' POV

6:08 a.m.

Another Day.. As I said. I must not let anyone know about IT.. I woke up and fixed my bed.

I straightly went to the bathroom and took a bath. I wore my shorts and sando. I changed my bandages again with a new one.

I'll just tell them that this are scars from war.. Yea.. Why not.. Since it's going to be hot at noon anyway..

I opened my door and went to the Kitchen to cook some breakfast for my ASEAN Bross.. and for Papa ASEAN too.. He is going for work later

45 Minutes Later
6:53 a.m.

I finished cooking and prepared already some plates, spoons, forks, and glasses of water on the table.
I placed all the meals I cooked on the table (Fried Rice, Fried Banana, Potato Omelette)

I looked at the time and it was already 7:09 a.m.

They'll Wake up at a minute

I already here People coming out... Heh.. I knew it
Suddenly I hear someone shouting..

" GOOD MORNING BODOHS!!"

That must Be Malaysia. Then Again I hear a hyper Country Coming towards me.

"SELAMAT PAGI PHILLL!!!" Indonesia Shouted and Hugged me tightly at my chest area. I feel like I'm suffocating...

"Erm- Indo. I can't b-breathe." I said in a low tone

Indo quickly broke the hug and started to panic
"Im so sorryyy Phill" He pleaded

"It's O-ok Indo" I Sweatdropped

"AHEM! What about me? Are you not giving me a Hug Phil?" I turned around to see a pouting Malaysia

I slightly smiled and went towards Malaysia to hug him.
"Much Better!" Malaysia Said like a kid
Gosh this guys..

"Are we going to eat or we'll just watch you both hugging?" I hear Myanmar growling

"Oh sorry Myan." I let go of the hug and Scratched my neck

I see Myanmar Looking away..

All of my ASEAN bros are in the kitchen then I see Papa ASEAN came in the kitchen sipping a starbucks Coffee. I feel like he haven't Slept for weeks

My ASEAN Bros saw Papa And I felt a scared aura sorrounding them and they were silent
"Papa Asean, Are you ok?" I tapped Papa's Shoulder

"Oh- Uh yea. I'm Alright Philip" He replied Sipping his remaining coffee. He massaged His forehead and I started to worry. I see My Bros silently going to their chairs.

I know their scared of the appearance but he still the one who took care of us...

"Papa, Come on, Let's Eat! I cooked your favorite Fried Rice!" I said it Excitedly

" N-no I'll Pass. I need to finish my work With EU" He replied.
I showed A pout face and just pulled him. I forced him to sit down and gave him a plate, spoon, fork, and a glass of water.

He sighed in defeat and scooped some fried rice and a potato Omelette. I too Prepared a meal for myself and joined my Bros and Papa..

I can't call them family.. I don't deserve it. My family are already Up there.. Must be peaceful..

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Indonesia's POV

This Meals are so good like heaven.. I see Papa ASEAN eating his food happily.
He agrees to me Iknow UwU. But ngl Whenever his appearance is like that. We feel Worried for him. We don't want him to be pissed off when his mood is like that. Butttt, We like to piss him when his in a nice or ok mood.
But not now i guess. He is so tired..

I scooped my fried rice and again felt like heaven.

"Mmmm! Phil This is so good!' I complimented His cooks

But he didn't heard it.

"Phil?" Good thing I was beside him so I tapped his shoulders.

He snapped Back to reality. "Huh?" Phil said In confusion

"You were thinking something really deep. Are you ok?" I asked him

He just nodded and went back eating.

He was thinking something.. But I don't know what is it.. It's Making me worried.
I observed the bandages and it was very new. He always keep

saying that it's the scars from war.
It must be deep I see..

I brushed all my weird thoughts and I look back to Papa who finished eating and was a bit better (??) I don't know what happened but wow..
He placed his plate on the sink.

"Thanks Philip for the meal" Papa Smiled and patted Phil's Head

Philip Smiled and that.. That just made my heat beat faster..
I looked at Malaysia Gazing at Phil's Smile.

Oh No you don't Malay! I growled very low

Papa ASEAN Bid goodbye and left the house
And that.. Is where my hyper atitude comes out.

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Philippines' POV

We all finished eating and I fixed the table.
I was about to wash the dishes on the sink but someone pulled the dirty dish away from me.

It was Vietnam.. He looked at me with a normal cold face.

"You already Cooked us dinner and fixed the table.. Now it's time for me to wash the dishes since some people are lazy" He said

"N-no It's fine i can handle it" I sweatdropped

But he didn't listen to me and just washed the dishes.

I let a small smile and went beside him. I took the washed dishes and wiped them.

"I'll just wipe the plates you just washed' I said

He just sighed and nodded

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Vietnam's POV

Why don't you ever listen Phil? Your such a stubborn sunshine.. Ain't you?

We finished Cleaning the dishes ..

"WaAaah~ Finally done" He smiled in relief

I didn't notice of what was I doing and I booped His nose
He looked at me confused and I just.. SMiled??

Phil Chuckled softly "Your sometimes weird Viet. You know that right.?"

I chuckled Back " yeah. Atleast it's Only Sometimes"

I again did something weird and touch his lips with my finger gesturing him to shushh

I leaned to the small sunshine's ear and whispered "Let this be our secret. I don't want the others to tease me~"

I leaned back and took my hand from his lips. He nodded and went to the living room to have fun with The 2 lunatics.

Didn't know that his lips were that soft.

I blushed a little and went to my room to take a bath.

"How will life can be without you Phil?'

Chapter 3 Hide it

Phlippines' POV

I'm here laughing because of my 2 bestfriends' Jokes (Indo and Mal)..
Some of my bros are laughing and some are a bit annoyed.

Heh... This is actually I wanted.. To see everyone happy.. I want them to have a happy and a loving Future..

I want that..

'But they'll Be happier if you're gone Philip'

It spoke again then my sight became dark.. *No..no..*

I see Mal and Indo laughing.. But I see Shadows Behind them..

No

NO!

I covered my ears... I don't want to hear anything.. Please...

'They don't want you Philip'

Get out..

'I'm getting Impatient here'

'They don't want your weak body in the house'

'feel it Gag@'

Shut up please..

I hear Someone.. calling my name..

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Malaysia's POV

Here we are telling jokes to the others

I could see that Myanmar and China are a bit pissed. Hehe~
How sometimes I want to piss them off~

Minutes passed, I somehow noticed Phil.. Laughing..

Then His Emotions seems to change.. He looked at us like he saw something traumatizing.

Indo haven't noticed anything like usual.. Ugh.. And kept telling jokes while I kept observing Philip..

Then He covered his Ears and kept muttering about something. I immediately went towards Phil.
"Mal, What are you doing to Phil?" Indo Asked with a bit confusion and.. somewhat anger..

I ignored his question and held Phil's Shoulder. He kept Covering His Ears and Mutters.

I can't hear anything that he was talking about.. My other Brothers began to come closer.

"What is happening to Philip??" Brunei looked at me with a concern

I ignored the question again. The others are trying to not panic and came closer to me.. Doesnt know what to do.. even me

"Philip!" I shouted

Maybe he'll snap out..

"Philip!" I again shout.

"Philip, Snap out of it!" I wiggled him like a worm

"Please.." I hear him whisper

"Philip, It's Ok.. It's just us.." I said with a calming tone..

He finally snapped back to reality.. He looked at me..

His eyes.. Like he was about to cry. I could see he was trembling.. asking for help but he shuts. I could see everything in his eyes.. His tired.. but still tries..

I'm getting worried for him..

I want to protect him...

I want to..

.

"Are you ok Phil??" I asked

He just scratched his neck and smiled " Erm- yeah. Sorry. I kinda Imagined something. Heh. sorry"

I immediately hugged him tight like it was our only last.. I hear the others sighed in relief but for Indo. I feel a weird aura from him.. Like Darkness is consuming him.. But I brushed it all off. I only care right now is Philip. I need to know if he is truly ok or not.

I want him fine! maybe.. with me

I let go of the hug and Phil just patted me.

"Thank you for all your concerns but Im fine" He let out a big smile

I sighed.. I felt my heart beating fast..

"Ok then.. But please tell us if something bothers you.. Trust us Phil Ok?" I asked like I was begging him to.

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Philippines POV

I looked at him.

"Trust us Phil Ok?" The last Question felt like he was begging me to say something.. Like he knew something was off...Yawa/Sh*t..

I happily nodded and held his hand for a second and let go ..

He smiled and turned around..

"ALRIGHT BODOHS! LET'S GO TAKE A BATH!!! IT'S ALREADY 9 AM!!" Mal Shouted like a kid

I chuckled. The Others felt like they have forgotten to take a bath.. Hahaha.. Then I looked At Indo.. His face is a bit cold and went to his room.. I don't know why.. I brushed it all of when i see China at the opposite sofa sipping tea ig..

We were the only one in the living room.. Great...

yey..

Then Again, I hear it..

Why

'Did you just heard that country just said?? Trust?? HAHAHAH It's making me laugh'

'That country was so funny! You really think you could trust them?'

Why not?

'They may be having fun with you.. But you don't know behind those sh*tty faces..'

..but

'Don't let yourself be consumed by them.. Remember, Your

land has a lot of riches.'

'When they take it.. They leave you rotten dead..'

I kept silent again...

What if they do that..

I must not trust..

no..

"Snap out of it Xiao Meinan~" I hear Ching chong spoke

Damnit..

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China's POV

Mai Looked at me somewhat pissed.

How I love to see him like that~

It reminds me of that look years ago. When I betrayed him~

I still love Mai's look to me in the past until today~

"When will you tell them Xiao Meinan~?" I playfully asked

He was silenced for some seconds.

"What do you mean Chi?" He asked me in a scared tone I see

I placed my tea on the table, stood up, and went towards him. I leaned towards his face.

He was getting pissed.

"I know that something is happening in your mind that no one can know~" I teased and placed my index finger on his forehead.

He pushed me away and stood up

"I'm Fine Chi. I just need Fresh air" He grinned

*Aww. Mai's being a cute **hider** again~*

I chuckled while he crossed arms, looking at me confused

"I know your little game Mai~"
"I'm not like the others~.. You can't **Fool** me.." I said with a stern cold tone

He again looked at me.. Sweatdropping..

"Oh Mai~ I am a King, Emperor! The dragon of the Southeast!"

"I cannot be fooled by any country even you my little Mai~" I quickly went towards him Like flash

He backs away a bit and I held his Cheek

"I can shut my mouth for you Mai~" I felt a bit obsessed With those words

I may be the King! But It was still hard to conquer Mai's heart~

I want it so bad~

He always smiles to every pitiful countries in this house. But his emotions changed when its me..

Why I ask

The 3 countries who conquered him past years ago... He forgave them and always give them a smile

But why me? Why won't he forgive my? And give me a smile?

Hah.. Did I Broke you that bad than the 3?..

Chapter 4 Shussh

Vietnam's POV

I felt like I've been in my room for hours. It was already 9 am..

I got out of my room and I don't hear any shouting nor loud noises. I think they went to take a bath..

Good..

I silently went to the kitchen and no person was there.. even Singapore..

I again Silently Went to the living room and my eyes was widen in confusion..

I see China saying something to Philip

I hid on the walls and hear what China was saying

"I know your little game Mai~"

'What game?..'

"I'm not like the others~.. You can't Fool me.."

That sentenced made me feel confused

'What is China talking about??' What does he mean by fool??'

I felt something stab my body. Felt betrayed..

China was only talking to Philip..

Does that mean that Phil is hiding something from us??

I want to know..

I want to..

I need to know anything about PhIlip..

I must..

I hear China shout a bit "**Oh Mai~ I am a King, Emperor! The dragon of the Southeast!**"

"**I cannot be fooled by any country even you my little Mai~**"

I hear someone ran like a flash.. What does China mean by *'My Mai*'?!

My heart feels so heavy with anger

I peeked a little to see what is happening

I was widen in shock and anger.. I want to punch him so much...
I see him so close to Phil. He was holding his cheek.. My mind was about to turn dark..

China was muttering something to Philip but I didn't care anymore..

Author's POV

Vietnam quickly went towards the 2 and removed China's Hand on Phil's Cheek.

He hid Phil Behind him and Asked China with an angry and bitter tone
" What are you doing to him China?"

China just chuckled and replied "Oh nothing. I just held his cheek.
"Why Vietnam? Can't I hold Xiao Meinan~?"

Vietnam growled " No China. Don't even think of holding him **Anywhere**"

China Only smirked and went to his room.

Vietnam sighed and turned around to see Philip.

"Are you ok Philip?" Vietnam asked worriedly

Philip nodded and hugged Vietnam. "Thank you po Viet"

"Anytime Phil.." Vietnam murmmered

Philip let go of the Hug and He smiled.

Vietnam Lowly said " Hey Phil. I wanna ask something.."

"What is it Viet?" Phil looked at the tall country

"Mmm Nevermind.." Vietnam replied

"Well if you're ready to say it, I'm all ears okiee po?" Phil asked and Vietnam Nodded

Vietnam sat down on the sofa and took the remote. He shyly gestured To Phil to sit beside him

Philip understood the Tall country and sat beside him.

They both Watched a movie then Philip leaned His head on Vietnam's Arm..

Vietnam just sighed and continued to watch

Indonesia's POV

I finally finished Taking a bath for... Maybe 20 mins. Heh..

I wore my shorts and a shirt. I layed on my bed to think for some mins.

I still feel a bit pissed because of .. That damn Malay.. Such Bodoh..

But why.. Why didn't I notice anything about Phil

Why on That Bodoh Malay...

I took my indomie Plushie and Hugged it tight like it was my last hug to Indomie

I hate it.. I should have noticed that too.. What kind of friend am I... Why...

"Argh!" I growled and threw my Indomie

I stood up and looked at myself in the mirror

"Phil.. Sorry for not noticing it" I whispered

I opened my door and went to the living room

I hissed to see Phil Leaning on Vietbodoh's Shoulder

Damn you all..

"OI OI OI Why are you both watching without meeee~?" I faked my atitude and went towards The 2

"You didn't tell us to wait you Ngốc nghếch" He rolled his eyes

This Guy.. He's probably insulting me in his language

"Do I have toooo~. You know me that I wanna watch a movie with you all~" I *'pouted'*

"Aww~ Well come here beside me then Indo" Philip removed his head on Vietnam's Shoulder and gestured to go beside him.

I smiled while I felt Vietnam Glaring at me

I quickly went beside Philip and continued watching.

I don't really care about the movie.

I only payed attention To Phil who is Currently likeing the movie

Made me even more attract to him.

Didn't care about Vietbodoh Either..

Minutes passed then one by one

My Brothers then again came in the living room to watch

Only Mynamar, Timor Leste, Singapore, and China didn't Came in the living room

Malay came out of his room

We both Made an Eye contact and glared daggers to each other

He sat beside Vietbodoh. And Kept quiet

Tsk.. We're In a bad terms again this day..

Phil must not know.

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(took 3 hours for 2 chaps TT ^TT)

Chapter 5 The 2 Russians

Author's POV

Russia Sitting In his chair watching The CCTVs In all of his land. Then A human of his came in his office.

"Sir, We kept investigating the machine you just gave to us. It doesn't work at all. Every experiment on the machine.. It was nothing..."

Russia looked at The human. "S-sir, I think the machine is useless. We might not even use it for war or any sorts of things"

Russia spoke "Doctor Raven." The Russian stood up and went closer to the human scientist
"Every Machine has a purpose. People Don't invent machines **without a purpose.**"

Russia held The scientist's lab coat and spoke in a threatening tone "Try to experiment it on humans or other Objects"

The tall Russian let go of the scientist and the scientist quickly ran out of the Russian's office.
He sighed, massaging his forehead..

He took his coat from his chair and went out of his office. He sees on the left, soldiers training while on the right side, Scientists experimenting and inventing machines for next war.

'Such a wide big space' Russia thought then an assistant of his came closer to Russia.

"Sir, Where are you going?" His assistant, Hover asked

"Today's Saturday Hover, It's everyone's day-off actually.. Tell all

my people to have a day-off at noon. It's still 11:00 am." Russia said

"They'll have a day off until Monday. Don't make them work Hover. I'll call North to not come here" Russia Added

Hover nodded and Russia got out of his base. He went inside of his car and drove himself to his house. He arrived and parked the car beside his house.

Russia's POV

I slowly opened the door thinking peace in my house...

Guess I was wrong..

I see Belarus Shouting At Ukraine "ČAMU TY VYKINUŬ USIE MAJE MANHA??/WHY DID YOU THROW ALL MY MANGAS??"

Ukraine Shouted back "CHOMU TY POVODYSHSYA, YAK DYTYA?! VY VZHE STO RAZIV CHYTALY TSI KHIVNI MANHI!/WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE A KID?! YOU'VE ALREADY READ THOSE SH*TTY MANGAS A HUNDRED TIMES!"

"CI JA KAZAŬ VAM NAVAT turbavać moj pakoj??!!/DID I TOLD YOU TO EVEN BOTHER MY ROOM??!!"
Belarus Slapped Ukraine's Head

I feel like I'm enjoying this..

"TVOYA KIMNATA YAK SVYNYACHA ZONA!/YOUR ROOM IS LIKE A PIG ZONE!" Ukraine punched Belarus making him winced in pain.

The 2 Finally noticed me and Belarus Waved at me while Ukraine crossed his Arms and Rolled his eyes. The 2 Continued to fight. I just ignored it and went to my room

I changed my Clothes and went to the kitchen to get some Vodka. To my surprise, I see Ukraine and Belarus Shaking hands like they made a deal.

But I don't really care about them..

I opened my Vodka and Turned around. I see Kazakhstan Getting who sat at the Bar table.
We both made an eye contact but we just ignored each other. I went to the living room and sat at the sofa. I opened my phone and chatted North.

North Korea

Hey North. I gave my people some Day-off Until Monday. Don't You come In the Base. Just rest with your brother South..

North became my partner at the base since He was very intelligent in making Dangerous nukes.. We made a Deal 10 months ago.. He gives me nukes while I give him Machines..

I backed up and see my home screen.... Huh.. Kinda Missed Sunshine Again..

Went to my gallery and kept looking our Pictures..

(credits to the Beautiful artists) ^//w//^

[image]

[image]

[image]

Day by Day, I feel so empty without him..

Feel like my past again..

Author's POV

Russia Think And think for some minutes.

"I think it's time to visit Sunshine" He thought And slightly smiled

Then He sees Ukraine and Belarus right infront of him

"BWOTHERRRR!! May we go to the mall~?" Belarus Childishly Asked

Ukraine just face palmed while Russia Sighed.

"Do what you want" Russia replied and stood up
"I'm going to visit someone"

"Is it Phili~?" Belarus again asked. Their conversation caught Kazakhstan's attention. He silently hears their convo

"Yea.." Russia muttered

Belarus squealed in happiness "EEEKK!! Wait me here!!" He grabbed Ukraine's Hand and pulled him to his room..

Russia just sighed again

"Are you really going to visit Philip?" Kazakhstan asked

"Why?" Russia Asked to his brother

"Can I come?" His Brother again asked

"Why is that?" Russia Again Asked making Kazakhstan Pissed

"You're not the only one who missed him Russia" He said with a harsh tone

"Fine." Russia replied but with an unamused tone

The 2 brothers came back holding a medium size box. Belarus smiled "Give this to Phili and don't you dare opened it" Belarus Threatened and Russia Just eye rolled

Ukraine asked " When will you go?"

Russia Replied " Zakh and I will go tonight"

Ukraine Looked at Kazakhstan then looked back at Russia and nodded. The 2 bid Goodbye to Russia and Kazakh and the House Became quiet... Too.. Quiet...

Kazakhstan Got out of the chair and went towards his room. He opens his Door but then he stops.. He asked Russia with a Stern tone

"Russia, Do you like Philip?"

Russia kept quiet for some Seconds and looked at Kazakhstan.. Not wanting to look at him

"Why do you ask?" Russia said

"Answer it" Kazakhstan Growled

"Maybe" Russia Answered

"Just a Simple Yes or No!" Kazakhstan Shouted in anger

Russia looked at the country then at his phone

"Yes" Russia answered

Kazakhstan became quiet

"Ok"

He went inside his Room leaving Russia very silent

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Chapter 6 Өткен уәде

[image]

Kazakhstan's POV

I closed the door and locked it. I sat down Infront of the door and Wrapped my arms around my legs.

I feel anger..

Insecure..

Hopeless..

Russia Doesn't lie about his Feelings.. He's very serious to it..

It's Not Sunny's Fault for being Perfect and.. Cute...

It's My fault for letting him like Sunny.. I was so slow..

I clenched my Right arm and punched it on the floor..

Sunny must have forgotten my promise to him already.. Yeah.. A lot of things happen to his land.. He must have forgotten it already..

My heart feels like it was about to drop due to guilt. Guilt that I didn't help him when he needs it..

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Flashback 205 Years ago

1 year old Country- 15 years

Kazakhstan- 13 and a half years old
Philippines- 13 years old
Russia- 14 Years old

We went to a house called Bahay Kubo.. Father USSR said he has some things to discuss with Leader Katipunan. Leader Katipunan Introduced His sons.. Del Pilar, Martial Law.. And Philippines..
The first time I met Philippines. He was so joyful, loving, Sunshine.. I was the shiest among my brothers.. I hid behind Father USSR while The 3 Introduced themselves...

Philippines Noticed me and waved. I Hid for seconds and peeked again..

I see him right infront of me. I gasped and stumbled down.

" Sorry po." Philippines said and helped me stand up

" I'm Las Islas De Felipinas! Er- Philippines for short" He smiled

"What's Your name po?" He asked

I looked down and shyly answered " Erm- Kazakhstan.. Zakh for short"

"Nice to meet you Kazakh! Let"s Be friends!" Philip said

I looked at him straightly at his 2 different color eyes. Brown color at the left and a lavender color at the right. His Glowing 3 stars and a sun suits his personalities so much...

I nodded shyly and he was jumping in delight. That was the first time I actually smiled..

Day by day I go vist Philippines and he would always show me beautiful views or spots for playing.
Sometimes the 3 would also join us to play.. Somehow even Russia.

Russia Was as the same as Father USSR. Father would always take Russia at his base and giving him advanced trainings. Us too.. But we were only trained 3 times a week.. Russia was his Favorite son among us..

He was always cold, serious, and strict but then he has a soft side to Philippines. I can sense it...

The time I already feel again.. Jelousy..

He took everything... Father's Attention, my Brothers', Now.. Philippines...

No.

no

Don't you dare..

Then Later the time comes.. The time I don't want to happen.

It was time to say goodbye to Philippines..

I was in the boat waiting for Russia. Now I saw Him coming closer with a stern.. a bit sad face..

I too was sad.. That I will not see him for some years... No..

I then Got out and flew with my golden wings

I saw Philippines at the sampaguita garden, Enjoying the Brezzing air.. Crying..

I quickly went down and hugged Philippines behind..

He was shock but again he Smiled

"Kazakh, Go on.. Your Father is waiting for you..." He spoke softly

I hugged Him tight not wanting to look at him

"This Is my Last goodbye to you... I might not see you for some years or what if decades" I burst into tears..

He made me let go of the hug and His Soft Hands Held my cheeks

"Don't think it as a Goodbye gaga. It's like I'm gonna die or something" He chuckled. Making me chuckle too..

I held His hands. "Think it as a'See you again next time'" He smiled while tears pouring in his face

He wiped my tears with his thumbs and drops his hands

"Oh wait" He said and went to Get something On the grass

He placed a flower crown on top of my head. The flower crown was full of different kinds of flower. I like it.

"I Made it for you ^w^. Tell The others sorry. I just rushed it earlier." He scratched his head then wiped his tears

I felt lucky...

I held his Hands and said it aloud " Philippines!"

He looked at me confused

"I know we have only met a few days ago but.." I looked down

" I LOVE YOU!" Then Again, tears burst into my eyes

He blinked multiple times "But I am a boy Kazakh" He confusely said

"I DO NOT CARE PHILIPPINES!" I looked at him and placed my Left hand at my chest

"I ONLY CARE IS THAT I LOVE YOU AND NOTHING ELSE!" I kept crying while He looked at me

A straight Face.. Turned Into a Smile..

"Well then" He said in a low tone and leaned into my ear that made me squeeked a bit.. Blushing..

"I love you too Kazakh" He whispered and Leaned back

I blinked multiple times and I looked at him Still smiling..

I quickly Hugged him tight ang he hugged me back

We let go of the for a couple seconds then I held His right arm and Placed it in my chest

"Philippines! I, Kazakhstan will vow that In the future I will again See you again, I will date you with all my love!"

"Well, I hope you'll Do that promise" He giggled

"I will and will do this symbolizing my Vow!" I yelled

"What is it?" He asked still giggling

I held His cheeks then leaned forward and Kissed him In the forehead. I leaned backward and covered my Face with my 2 hands

He blinked multiple times, trying to know what just happened

"Ok then" he said.

I looked at him smiling...

"KAZAKHSTAN! COME NOW!" I hear Father USSR yelling

Guess it was time..

My blushing face turned into a frown..

Philippines came closer to me and kissed my forehead

"Time to go Kazakh" He spoke Softly

I nodded and went to the ship... Slowly waving at Philippines

Now that I cannot See him.. I tear bursted in my eye.. I wiped it off and held the flower crown...

"See you Next time Philippines.."

"I will do My vow to you..."

"I promise"

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Present Time..

I was crying... Right

My Past Promise...

Philippines.. It's Been Decades..

I missed you

I wish you didn't forgot my vow...

I wish

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Chapter 7 Warm Little Him

Snipe's POV

Few Hours Later
6:00 p.m.

Kazakhstan finished changing and look at himself at the mirror. He wore a black scarf, long maong, and sky blue shirt with a design "Zakh~"."I want to be ready.. " Kazakhstan Thought and smiled delightfully

He looked at his wings and sighed. "Good thing I can make them separate at my body. Atleast I can wear my clothes" He whispered. He took his Bag from his bed and went out of his room. "Time to see you Sunny"

He went to the living room and sees his 3 brothers. The 2 noticed Kazakhstan while Russia still looked at his phone

"Woww Kazakhiee~ You look very formal~ It's only Phili y'know~" Belarus Teased and Laughed

Kazakhstan crossed his arms "Oh shut up. It's my first time seeing him"

Belarus stopped laughing and scratched his cheek "Ohh~ right. You never saw him"

Kazakhstan rolled his eyes. "Dumb Sh*t" Ukraine Whispered while facepalming.

Belarus Looked at Ukraine and Clicked his tongue, making Ukraine more Pissed.

"Alright enough will ya" Russia stood up from the sofa carrying his bag and put his phone in his back pocket. "When will you come

back?" Ukraine asked. "Probably in a few days" Russia Answered.

"If North Comes here and asked where did I go, Just tell him I'm Off for a business meeting In a few days" Russia Added. Belarus smirked while Ukraine nodded. "Well Off you go you two~" Belarus giggled while pushing the 2 brothers out.

"We know how to walk Belarus" Russia groaned while Belarus laughed and stopped pushing them. Kazakhstan waved farewell to his little brothers and went to put his bag in Russia's Car. Russia looked at the 2 signaling them goodbye and they just nodded. He went to his car and placed his bag on the back. Russia went to take a seat in front while Kazakhstan at the back not wanting to sit closer to hi big brother. Russia turned on the gas, turned on the GPS and slowly drives away from his house.

At the ASEAN's House

6:00 P.M.

Philippines slowly opened his eyes. He sees sleeping countries on the sofas and on the floor. He realized that he dozed off at Indonesia's Lap. He sat up, stretches his arms, and yawns. He took the remote from Vietnam's hands and turned of the T.V. He looked at Indonesia sleeping and his head is placed on the Hard wall. Philippines took a pillow and gently put on Indonesia's head to prevent from hurting his head. Philippines tiptoed out, not wanting to wake his Bros.

"It's already 6pm. Time to cook dinner" Philip Thought

He went to the kitchen and took out a bowl of pork from the freezer. He added water to let it defrost. He took out malunggay leaves, eggplants, and string beans from the refrigerator. He quietly cuts the eggplants, onions, garlic, and ginger and place it on different bowls. While cutting the string beans on the table, he hears someone coming down, going to the kitchen.

It was Timor Leste. "Hi Timor" Philippines quietly said. Timor smiled and went closer to Philippines.

"Let me help you" Timor said and sat down beside Philippines. Philippines smiled and Timor some string beans to cut. "You have been in your room for a day. Is everything ok?" Philippines asked and looked at the small country.

Timor Leste looked down. "I-It's Nothing Philip" Philippines analyzes the Timorese. He sensed the mixed feelings of fear, guilt, and sadness while the eyes of the Timorese, was very puffy. Philip stopped cutting the beans and his attention went to the Timorese. "You know you can't lie on how are you really feeling. Talk to me Timor" Philip held Timor's back. Timor began to let small tears.

"I'm trying.. I- I'm tr-trying" Timor Leste muttered. "Trying what Timor?" Phil got even more curious.

"I'm trying to be like you.. Phil"

Philippines shut his mouth for seconds. Only one word can express his feeling.. "Why?"

"I want to be joyful like you. I want some other countries to atleast recognize me." He kept whimpering while Philip rubs his back in circles. " They don't always know me. They would alys say I'm a state of Indonesia or the others. No one ever notice me like I'm invincible.."

"Your very lucky Phil.."

Philippines flinched then again, someone was talking in his mind.

*'**Lucky? Wow really?'***

Not now.. I don't want you here today.. please

Suit yourself Weakling. I don't leave that easily..

Philippines came back from his senses . "You're lucky.. Everyone knows you, cares about you, and even idolize you" The whimper turned into sobs. Philippines Immediately hugged Timor and slowly pats his back. Timor hugged Phil tightly and kept sobbing.

"You know, I'm not that lucky Timor" Timor looked at the smiling

Filipino. "What-" "Sometimes other countries doesn't know me nor recognize me as a country" He whispered like a bird's voice. "Sometimes they call me as China's state or America's" Phil let a small laugh.

"Sometimes Patience is the key of that problem. If someone says that you are a province or state, correct them. Don't make yourself loose confidence and say with all your heart that you are a country and not a state. Let them here your strong soul. But remember sweet Timor~, you need time for that problem to be solve." He placed his finger on Timor's lips, making the small country blush a bit.

"Don't idolize me too much sweet Timor~" Philip giggled, returning his finger. They let go of the hug and Timor wiped his tears with his shirt. " Thank you Philip" Timor smiled while Philip patted Timor's head "Anytime sweet Tim~"

Sometime after, Philip feels like he forgot something. "Wait- I forgot to cook rice!" Philippines silently shouts while Timor Chuckled. "For a Rice lover, you forgot the best meal yet" Philippines quickly cleaned the rice while dramatically crying "I'm sorrryy TTˆTT)" He cooked the rice and Timor puts all the cut beans on a bowl.

Timor placed the eggplants, stringbeans/long beans, and malunggay leaves in the sink. Philip was about to go to the sink to clean the vegetables but Timor denied "I'll clean them" He just sighed in defeat and waited for the rice to burst (?)

Then while he was staring at the rice. *Something* again spoke

'I'm back again weakling~'

What do you want..

'I wanna remind you to not trust any countries' compliments. You're never lucky to begin with...'

"I know.." Philip muttered but Timor didn't heard Philip's word and payed more attention in washing the vegetables.

'Good.. Actually, even though you keep helping your '*Friends'* ,

you're still a weakling. I am a shadow or a 'thing' that only consume weak people or countries... And I gotta say that small country wasn't a weakling only you.. HA! WHAT KIND OF COUNTRY YOU ARE?! A COUNTRY LEADER IF I MAY.. YOU HELP PEOPLE BUT YOU DO NOT HELP YOURSELF?!! WHAT KIND OF LEADER ARE YOU WEAKLING! What.. kind.. of.. weakling.. country..... ARE... YOU...'

"A No one!" Philip spoke. He flinched his senses and uses his left hand to cover his mouth while the other is to turn off the bursting (?) Rice. Timor Heard Philip spoke and went closer to Philip. "Is something bothering you Philip?" Timor asked. Philippines shook his head "Nothing Timor... I just imagined something.."

Timor took the bait and went back to the sink, cleaning the vegetables while making the pork defrost.

That was a close one..

'Be cautious Weakling HA! By the way, You're pills, I sense them wearing off. If you don't take some pills, sooner or later, they'll know the real face of the little *'faking sunshine'*.. The real personalities or attitude of yours..' The voice warned making Philip mentally panic

He looked at Timor "Er- Timor, Can you boil the pork if it's done defrosting? I need to go to the rest room" Philippines sweatdropped, closed-eyes grinned. The Timorese nodded in acceptance and the Filipino quickly ran to his room. "Guess he can't take it anymore" Timor thought and scratched his cheek

Philippines locked his room and quickly went closer to his cabinet. He kneeled down *"Fingerprint please"* the tech- lock spoke. He placed his thumb on the screen and the tech-lock was scanning it slowly. *"Permission granted"* It says and opens the cabinet. He quickly took the bottle of pills, opens it, and shook 2 pills out.

'Why 2? Not 5?'

No.. I'll overdose it..

'No you won't! If you're really strong, you could take it's symptoms! Come on. It's only 5.
Tɦ҉e ɱoɾ҉e,тнє sтяσηgєя!'

Philippines' mind was consumed by darkness. He shook 3 more and swallowed it at the same time. He closed his cabinet and stood up. He felt so dizzy that he almost fell down.

'Can't your body take that much pills? HA!'

He again stand up and feels the pills working.. Well I guess.. too much.. His Smile was unremovable. Every move of his mouth, always turns into a smile.. "No one will notice.. I hope Chi won't" He take deep breaths and again went to the kitchen..

He sees Timor waiting the pork to boil. Timor didn't notice the Filipino so the Filipino tip toed closer to the Timorese. "Boo~!" The Filipino spoke softly not wanting to wake his bros at the living room and hugged The Timorese behind. "Kyaah!" The Timorese jumped in terror.

"Got you~" Philip let a small laugh while Timor covered his embarrassed blushing face with his 2 hands. The Filipino kept teasing the small country while Timor was a blushing mess. "What are you 2 doing?" A familiar voice made Philip stop teasing Timor and the 2 turned around, "Oh. Hi Myanmar" The 2 said in unison and scratched their heads. Myanmar crossed his arms "ဘယ်သူကမှ မကြည့်တဲ့ နှစ်ယောက်လုံး လုပ်နေကြတာလား။/ **Is that what you both do when no one's looking?**" Myanmar lowly growled and looked down

"What did you say po Myan?" Philip asked. "I said What are you cooking?" Myanmar lied. "Ohh It's sinigang Myan" Philip Answered with a smile. "Mm.. Ok. make it delicious" Philip chuckled and made a salute gesture to Myanmar. Ay Ay Boss~!" This made Timor let a small laughed while it made Myanmar slightly smiled. "Ok then, I'll wake up the other idiots at the living room" Myanmar slowly went out of the kitchen.

Back at the 2 Russians

Minutes past..

Silence was flowing at the car. Russia was tired of it. Then, Kazakhstan spoke "When did you secondly met Philippines?". "We secondly met when China, America, and I had a meeting about some 'Peace'. America took Sunshine with him as his 'partner' or 'pal' I guess." Russia answered plainly.

"Rhm.. When did Ukraine and Belarus met him then?" Kazakhstan again questioned Russia. "Remember the UN meeting? The time you just want to isolate yourself in your room.. Well Bela and Ukraine saw Sunshine at the meeting and hugged him so tight that he was about to die." Russia slightly smiled while Kazakhstan clenched his fists and gritting his teeth, regretting his past decision.

"You kept isolating yourself that I feel that you were ignoring Sunshine's presence.. But now, you're very excited to see him? What made you think again Zakh?" Russia looked at his front mirror, looking at the pissed of Kazakhstan.

"Do you like Sunshine Kazakh?" Russia's voice changed.. It became very low like he was angered to the question. Kazakhstan looked at the side window.

"I answered your question, now answer mine"

" I don't know.."

"Answer it"

"I dont know ok? I didn't met him in decades now Aqimaq/ Stupid"

Russia shut his mouth for seconds then answered **"ok"**

Kazakhstan was so pissed at his older brother, wanting to punch his cold, ridiculous face. "Wake me up If you want to swap" Kazakhstan uses his scarf as his eye cover and slowly doze off.
Russia ignores Kazakhstan.

In Kazakhstan's mind, He was lying. His feelings to Philip from decades was still there deep inside his heart. He misses him and will

do his vow..

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Back at the ASEAN'S

While Phil and Timor was cooking, Myanmar went to wake the idiotic roommates of his. He sees Cambodia on the floor who is currently using Laos' lap as a pillow, He kicked the two. The two winced in pain and quickly woke up. "We're we kidnapped??" Cambodia panicked then calms down as he sees chuckling Myanmar. Laos and Cambodia glared at Myanmar but he ignored it.

Then He sees A snoring Malaysian and Indonesian at the sofa, he then pushed the Malaysian out of the sofa, making him scream in terror.. and pain.. "Wakey wakey" Myanmar smirked at the Malaysian. "You Little Bodoh!" Malaysia cursed, slowly standing up, touching his head.

Then, went to the Snoring Indonesian, He took the pillow from his head making Indo's head bang at the wall. "Bodoh!" The Indonesian cursed in pain and surprise. **You little Bodoh kotoran/ Stupid sh $t!"** He kept cursing while touching his head. Myanmar ignored Thailand since he always cry like a baby. Lastly.. Vietnam, sleeping peacefully on the sofa. He slowly push Vietnam but then some held his wrist, squeezing them. "**Don't you dare đồ ngu/ Dumb#ss**" Vietnam glared daggers at Myanmar. He ignored him then pushed him out. He groaned in pain. "**thằng khốn! một thằng khốn!/ #sshole! Such an #sshole!!**" He keeps cursing at Myanmar. Myanmar rolled his eyes

Myanmar went back to the kitchen, leaving furious countries glaring at him. "Uwaah~ such a nice sleep-" Cambodia smacked Thailand. "Awii~ What's that for~" Thailand let out a dramatic cry

45 Minutes later
7:36 p.m

After chaos, Philippines and Timor prepared plates while Myanmar

prepared the meal. The other countries smelt a sour-ry meal and salivas are trying to get out of their mouths. They quickly sat at the table while Philippines called out Singapore and China. They both came out of their rooms and they ate happily together.

Minutes again passed, Countries' stomachs was full. Philip cleaned the table while Vietnam again washed the plates. After finished cleaning, The Filipino goes to his room, then an Indonesian tapped his shoulder. "Are you not gonna watch with us ?" Asks the Indonesian. "Not now Indo, I'm *Yawns* a bit tired today" Despite sleeping in the whole afternoon, he still feels sleepy.. slowly feeling week..

"Ok then Good night.. Cinta" Indo smiled. Philip wants to ask what cinta meant but he was tired. He nodded and went to his room. He layed on his bed. Thoughts kept ramming his head. Surprisingly 'that' didn't spoke. He slowly dozes off.

Midnight stroke

Russia feels weird. He shouldn't have drank too much vodka earlier, He stopped the car and turned around, looking at Kazakhstan. "Kazakhstan" Russia said in a bit mad voice. Kazakhstan woke up responding "hmm?" "Let's swap" He plainly said

They finished swapping and Kazakhstan continued driving while Russia slowly dozed off.

Kazakhstan looked at the side windows.. Only light posts and Bunch of trees.. He looked at the front mirror, reflecting at the Sleeping Russian. He had a chance to kill him.. but no.. He doesn't want any crimes today..

ASEAN's house

Philippines slowly wakes up, looking at the quarter moon. He sat up. "Why I can't sleep now?" He looked at his alarm. "Still midnight" He sighed. He got out off his bed and silently opens his door. Tiptoeing, going out of the house, He succeeded. He breaths the cold breezing air and since he can see everything due to the moon's light, He climb in the mango tree in front of ASEAN's house and sat

at the branch.

He hummed and hummed making him more caught off- guard.

"What are you doing in there?" A voice made him shrieked and fall off the branch. Luckily, *He* saved him in the right time.

Philippines took some breaths before looking at the country. "Are you okay?"

Philippines blink and blinked.. "Ohh.. Singapore. Erm- sorry" Philip looked down while Singapore chuckled. "It is alright. Again, Are you ok?" Philip nodded

Philippines realized that he was still bridal carried by Singapore so he asked shyly "P-please put me down Singa" Singapore did as he told him to. "Why are you here?" Singapore asked. "Just wanted some fresh air." Philippines plainly said

"Oh ok then, Do you mind letting me hold your hand?" He looked at Philippines while raising his hand. Philippines smiled and accepted Singapore's request. "Why though?" Phil asked but then he was pulled closer.

Philip felt Singapore's Heart beating. Singapore's hand was on Philip's while the other was on his hips.

"Singapore.. Are you ok?" Philip worriedly said

He hears Singapore's tiring breath. Wanting air. Making Philip more concerned.

"What do you want Singapore? You're not ok!" Philippines looked at the weak Singaporean

"I want you to make me feel fine, safe, alright.." Singapore whispered in Philip's ear

Philippines.. smiled.. He held Singapore's hand tight while the other arm was wrapped in Singapore's Hips.

"Ok Singapore, I will try"

Philippines placed his face on the workaholic's chest. He feels his heart. needing help..

Wanting to cry out or to express to someone

Singapore was silent, wanting to only hug Philippines..

"Terima kasih kerana bersama saya.... Cinta/ Thank you for being with me.. Love"Singapore muttered. Philippines heard it but ignore it. He only payed more attention to the ill Country not himself nor the consuming thought in his mind

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(My last update this week, I made it long so atleast it's good for 15 mins or 10)

(Goodbye and sorry if you don't like long chapters)

Chapter 8 Sleep

2:38 a.m.

Kazakhstan made into the nearest 5-star hotel with the help of the GPS. He parked the car besides the hotel. He turned around then spoke to Russia "Wake up Russia, We're here."

Russia slowly wakes up. He took his' and Kazakhstan's bag then got out. Kazakhstan took the key, took the medium box, then got out too. The 2 went inside the hotel and got closer to a staff.

"2 rooms please" Kazakhstan asked the staff. The staff recognizes the country leaders and quickly led them into the most cleanliest, organized, and expensive rooms. The hotel porters help them transport their bags into their rooms then Russia gave them a little tip.

The two brothers were in a separate rooms so they sighed in delight. Russia can now have his personal space, the same as Kazakhstan. Russia changed his clothes, opened a vodka, then sat at the bed while Kazakhstan changed his clothes and happily sleeps in the soft, 5-star bed, excited for later. Russia was done drinking his vodka, removes his ushanka and placed it on the near cabinet, then slowly doze off.

2:45a.m

Philippines again wakes up in his bed, feeling a bit sick. He quickly got out of bed and hurriedly goes to the bathroom.

'Feeling sick, Weakling?'

He vomits at the bathroom sink. His eyes widen.. It was blackish-yellow.. His vomit was so unsettling, weird, not normal. He began

to shake in terror. He washed of his vomit and washes his face. He looked at the mirror. He covered his mouth, not trying to scream.

He sees a shadow, not himself. He can't stop shaking...Tears flowing while the shadow's tears were blood.. *"Bakit.. ganito.. Anong nangyayari??/ Why.. Is this.. What's happening??"* He fell from his knees still covering his mouth. Tears kept flowing while thoughts kept surrounding him.

'Oh. Can't take those pills I see. HAAHAH'

Anong nangyayari sa akin../What's happening to me..

'You're vomiting all the liquid pills weakling. That means you have to swallow another pills'

'For now, Solve your problem.. You'll be unconscious here if you don't think quickly. HAHAHA'

Philippines' hands held the sink, supporting him to slowly stand up. He got out of the bathroom and goes to the kitchen. The Moonlight was the only light he could see. His body was shaking , his mind was dizzy, and his eyes was getting blurry. He couldn't see the light switch.

He gets a glass of water from the refrigerator, harshly drinking it. He wiped his mouth and kept shaking. He kept muttering and muttering using his language. Then a light stomp made him shriek softly. His left hand held his chest, heavily breathing. He felt his stomach dying

"Philip, You ok??" He hears a concerned country then comes towards him. The country holds Philip's both arms making Philip even breath heavily.

"Deep breaths Philip. Inhale then Exhale" The country keeps repeating his words. Philip slowly calms down then looked at the country. "Are you now good?" The country again ask in concern. The Filipino weakly nods and smiles. "Thank .. you Myanma..r" The Filipino weakly spoke.

The Burmese analyzed the Filipino. Tears left on his face, shaking

hands, and his eyes looked so tired and dizzy. The Burmese's face shows a cold but a hint of concern. He made Philip sat on a chair and got a glass of milk from the refrigerator. He gave it to the weak Filipino but The Filipino pushed away the milk with his 2 hands denying it. "I'm ok Myan. Just had a bad dream" Philip tries to smile.

Myanmar ignored Philip's words and forcefully placed the glass of milk on the hands of the Filipino. "Just drink this. It will make you feel better" Myanmar crossed his arms. Philip sighed in defeat and drank the milk.

Fortunately, Philip's stomach became ok but his mind still feels so dizzy. He tried to look fine on the outside. "Salamat Myan. Pero/ But.. Why did you came here?" The Filipino asks with a raised brow.

"Well I can't sleep so I came here to drink some milk.." Myanmar answered while going to the kitchen sink "Then I saw you.." He placed the cup on the sink. Philip only sweatdrops and awkwardly grins "Ohh.. But thank you for helping me" He sees Myanmar half naked at the top while only shorts at the bottom.

Myanmar looks at the Filipino then nods. Philip jumps off the chair and slowly goes to his room. His eyes starts to become blurry again. He slips due to his weak body but Myanmar caught him in time. "Got you! Are you really that ok Philip??" Myanmar's voice was mixed with concern and bit of annoyance.

The Filipino only nods weakly making Myanmar a bit pissed. "Come on already. I'll help you" Myanmar holds Philip and they both walk slowly. The 2 arrived at Philip's room. Myanmar helped Philip go to his bed. He sat on the bed and slowly makes Philip move away from the edge of the bed.

"Well you sleep now you-" Myanmar hears Philippines softly snoring.

"..ချစ်စု အမိုက်စား ချစ်စရာ/..little dumb cutie" He whispered.

Myanmar analyzes the snoring Filipino. The shining moon made

Philip's symbols reflect while made his body be seen. Myanmar sees the bandaged arms of the Filipino. He slightly touched it then made Philip move.

Myanmar just sighed. He got out of Philip's bed and was about to go. But one of Philip's hand held Myanmar's wrist. "ဟေရော့/F*ck" Myanmar mentally cursed. The more Myanmar tries to remove Philip's hand, The more stronger he grip his wrist.

"You're stronger than you look" Myanmar thought. He just sighed in defeat. He lays on the bed near the edge. He uses his other hand as a pillow and placed his gripped hand besides him and Philip. He gazes at the sleeping country. Not noticing, He smiles. "Good night" Myanmar slowly doze off.

Chapter 9: Another One

Morning 6:35 A.m.

Philippines felt a bit hot like He was in an Incubator or near something Hot. He slowly opens his eyes, facing Myanmar. He blink his eyes in confusion. "How did I end up like thiss..?" Myanmar wrapped his hands around Philip and His legs was on top of Philip's Legs. Philippines tries to move slowly but sadly he couldn't. He feels like he was denied to even move.

Philip hears Myanmar's Breath so.. ruthless.. yet tired.. He looked at Myanmar's Face. His eyes wanting to rest more. His wound on his forehead was healing. It was a fight between him and Vietnam. Vietnam was bruised in the cheek while Myanmar was on the forehead. Then He snapped back when His Instincts was saying it was already morning.

He held Myanmar's chest and tries to shake him slowly not wanting to scare him. "Myanmar, Gumising ka na po/ Wake up please. Myanmar only grl'ed in response, pulling Philip close to his chest. Philip tries again. "Myan, Come on It's already Morning"

Myanmar opens his eyes. He looked at the blurry small country "Good Morning လှသောအဆင်း/ Beautiful" Thinking that it was still a dream. "What?" Philip raises a brow. Myanmar heard the Filipino and blinks multiple times. Now his eye sight was clear, He noticed that he was SO close to Philip. "Philip?!" He Pushes himself away from Philip but he had forgotten that he was near the edge of the bed. He fell down and groans in pain.

Philip looks at the Burmese with concern. "Waah! You ok Myan??" Myan only grl'ed in pain "Damnit, Karma" He angered in thought. "I'm alright Philip" Myanmar answered while standing up, holding his back, aching in pain.

Philip only chuckled while Myanmar rolled his eyes. Philip looked

at the time. ***6:45 a.m.***

He panics and quickly got out of the bed. "I'm late Myan! I need to cook breakfast quickly!" Then Myanmar Held his wrist. "Relax Philip. It's Indonesia's turn to cook" He said with a pissed tone.

"Oh right.." Philip only scratched his neck. "Well I'll take a bath first. Will you wait for me?" Philip took his towel and looked at Myanmar. Myanmar looked away from the Filipino. "Fine"

Philip only smiled and took 2 bandages, a shirt, a brief, and a short pant on the table. He went inside the Bathroom leaving The typical tsundere country. Myanmar looks at Philip's bed, analyzing it. He began to fix the blanket and the pillows since he slept here too.

Once he was done, He could hear Philip singing. He was a bit irritated yet.. felt comforted by those sounds. "First time I slept with him...." Myanmar was looking at the floor, making him go deeper in his thoughts. "He was so close to me.. So warm.. And soft.. What does he look like when he takes a bath"..

Then Myanmar flinched, blushing in embarrassment.. "MYANMAR WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU??!!" His 2 hands held his head and kept swaying it, trying to remove unrealistic thoughts in his mind.

At The Bathroom

Philip looks at himself in the mirror.. He removed the bandages revealing his deep cuts.

'Disgusting'

I know.. Maybe add some to make it more disgusting.

He smiled taking a razor from the center of the new bandages he just took.

Cut

Cut

Cut

Blood was dripping on the floor while his smile was still on his face. Then he lost control of his own mind.

'Cut DEEPER'

Philip did what it asked. He cuts deeper near the veins/ wrist. Blood flows more and more, he finally snaps.

What have I done??

He threw the razor in the trash can, washes the blood stain on the floor, and then slowly goes to the shower.. still smiling. Philip turns on the water. The water washes the blood stains but was going inside the cuts. He winced in pain, not trying to cry. He looks at his feet, making him more distracted from the real world.

My pills.. How am I gonna get them if Myanmar is there..

'How about try to force yourself to smile Weakling. Make him go out of your room then you get your little pills. Need to be smarter Gago'

Y-yeah maybe like that.. Salamat..

'Get out of this world already' The last sentence That the shadow had spoken then Philip came back to reality. He quickly washes his head and his body.

Few Minutes Passed

Myanmar heard a doorknob opening. He became himself again then Philip got out of the Bathroom, refreshed. "Good you're done" Myanmar stands up while Philip placed the wet towel on the chair.

Philippines looked at Myanmar again "Myan, May I ask why were you in my bed?" He raises a brow. Myanmar looked at his dual colored eyes and shows a straight face "Well you kept holding my hand, not wanting to let go so I slept with.. you.." Myanmar looked down and was blushing in embarrassment. Philip grins awkwardly "Ah- S-sorry po Myan". "Yea yea it's alright. I slept peacefully anyway" Myanmar walks closer to the door, still not wanting to have an eye contact with the Filipino.

Philippines got out of the room first while Myanmar stayed a bit, wishing that the others are not yet in the kitchen. Unluckily, They were there.

Indonesia noticed Philip first then waved "Philip!! Selamat Pagi!! I cooked Indonesian meals today I hope you'll Like it!!" Philip smiled. The others looked at Indonesia Dumbfounded. They were all in the kitchen except Singapore.

Malaysia started to complain "My food tastes better than yours Bodoh!" Indonesia looked at Malaysia and hissed. "Oh shut up, Yours taste like those YUCKY DURIANS!!" He crossed his arms

Malaysia snapped and gritted his teeth, slamming his hands on the table. "DON'T YOU DARE CALL MY DURIANS YUCKY KOTORAN!!" The 2 began to curse to each other. Cambodia Holds Indonesia while Laos and Brunei holds Malaysia. Vietnam was only on his chair sipping water. He felt so angry that he might loose his temper in any time.

China was only drinking his tea unamused with the fight, Thailand supporting the fight, while Timor tries to calm Malaysia down while Philip tries to think on what will he do. His mind was now like a train. "Guys!! Stop it" Philip yelled but they didn't stop from cursing each other and trying to break out from their bros' hands to murder each other.

Myanmar finally lost it. He got out of Philip's room and yelled "WILL YOU TWO JUST SHUT THE HELL UP!!??" The room became silent and all eyes were on Myanmar. They all see Myanmar half-naked. Cambodia and the others let go Of Indonesia and Malaysia. Vietnam was speechless, even more pissed.

"***WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING IN PHILIP'S ROOM***??!!" Vietnam, Indonesia, and Malaysia Yelled in unison. The 3 gritted their teeth and gripped their Hands. China's face turned even more serious while Timor looked down, pouting. Cambodia, Laos, and Brunei zipped their mouths while Thailand was thinking such bad thoughts.

Indonesia and Malaysia slowly got closer towards Myanmar but

Philip tried to push the two, not wanting a fight to start. The 2 looked at Philip and said with a furious tone. "PHILIP, WHY WAS HE ON YOUR ROOM ??!!" Rage was all over in their bodies, Wanting to just kill Myanmar...

"G-guys Can you sit down so I'll explain po?" Philip requested nervously. They sighed harshly, turned around, then sat on the chair. All of them sat down and looked at Philip and Myanmar. "Now Explain" Malaysia said in a pissed, stern tone.

Philip took deep breaths then spoke "Well.. He kinda helped me of something, then helped me go to bed then I doze off. Then I accidentally gripped his wrist. So he had no choice but to sleep with me.." Philip only sweatdrops and smiles.

They all just sighed. "Ok.. We'll let that slip. But PLEASE Philip. NEVER EVER SLEEP WITH MYANMAR AND VIETNAM. THEY ARE DANGEROUS!" Indonesia warned and glared at Myanmar. Myanmar and Vietnam glared at Indonesia and Tsk'ed.

Philip looks at Indonesia and raises a brow "What do yo mean dangerous Indo? It's ok naman since we're both boys" Indonesia zipped his mouth, regretting his words. "Er- um uh- erm" He stutters.

"Kotoran.." He mentally cursed.

"Can we just eat our breakfast?" Cambodia changed the topic. "YES YES YES!" Indonesia yelled and shoved some Indomie noodles in his mouth. Philippines felt... weird vibes from Indonesia, making him more even confused.

Myanmar goes closer to the dining table. Philip feels Myanmar's annoyed aura surrounding him. Philip just sighed in confusion. He goes closer to the silent eating countries. He wonders why none of his bros are calling out for Singapore.

"Is no one going to call out for Singapore?" Philip spoke. The Asian countries stopped eating, except for China who continued eating, not bothered.

"Hayss I'll call out for him-" "No need Philippines" Singapore showed up in the kitchen holding an Ipad in his left hand. Philippines smiled "Magandang Araw Singa!" Philippines waved

Singapore slightly nods and smiles "Selamat Pagi Philippines" The other Asian Countries looked at Singapore and were shocked except for China again and the 3 Asian countries. They kept glaring Mynamar, not wanting to be close with him. Singapore's bags was lessened like he slept for the first time.

"Did you have a good sleep Singa?" The Filipino questions Singapore with a sunshine smile.

"Yes Indeed" Singapore answered. "Well then come and join us for breakfast!" But Singapore sways his head. "I cannot not join you today since I still have some papers to do in my Ipad" Singapore fixes his glasses.

Philip pouts, not happy with Singapore's answer. "You still have time for those Singaaaa. Let's eat first" Philippines holds Singapore's hand, pulling him to the dining area. He forced Singapore into sitting down besides Brunei.

The 3 Asian Countries switched attention to Singapore, glaring him even Myanmar while shoving some food in their mouths.

"OH WHAT'S NEXT WORLD?? MORE ENEMIES TO COME??!!" Indonesia angered in thought.

China only sipped his tea while eating bits by bits of the Noodles called Indomie. Timor was still in a pout face, not interested in eating. Cambodia and Laos quietly eating, feeling angry and pissed auras around them. Brunei, looking at his "Ton-ton" with a scared face yet a hint of sadness. Thailand, smirking, observing the Asian countries' behaviors while eating.

Singapore sighed in defeat. "But Philippines, I still need to re-check all of my documents then I need to send it to Mr. UN and Father ASEAN" Singapore explained.

"Well then.. *I'll Feed You!* " Philip placed his both hands on his hips,

still pouting.

Vietnam, Indonesia, Myanmar, Malaysia, Timor, and Brunei nearly choke on what Philip just said. China's face became even more stern, not wanting to show his disrespectful attitude while Cambodia, and Laos looked at Philip confused. Thailand smirked more, his devilish side was trying to come out.

"While you read the documents of yours, I will feed you"

Singapore looked at the pouting Filipino and smiled. "That can help Philippines... Thank you"

Philippines grinned in delight "Yay!" He sat down besides Singapore and he prepared meals for the both of them, making Myanmar and Vietnam tsk'ed while Malaysia and Indonesia Grll'ed.

While Singapore checks his documents in his Ipad, Philippines feeds him.

Minutes and Minutes passed, The Asian countries were already finished eating. Vietnam, Malaysia, Indonesia, and Myanmar harshly placed their plates in the sink, making some disturbing Noices. The 4 straightly goes to their room full with rage and annoyance. China got out of his chair and straightly goes to his rooms, leaving his plate in the table.

The Filipino became concerned and looked at Laos "Hey Laos, What's wrong with the 5?" Laos scratched his head "They're in a bad mood today". "Oh.. Ok" Philip got out of his chair, takes all the plates from the table, then placed it in the sink.

Brunei immediately took the sponge before Philippines could. "I'll be washing the dishes today" He smiled. Philip turned around then sees Thailand wiping the table "I'll wipe this Dirty table~", Cambodia sweeping, while Timor helping Brunei. Philip sighed feeling helpless. He sees Singapore getting out of the kitchen and Phil followed him. Laos only sits down waiting for his Brother Cambodia to be done.

Singapore and Philippines arrived outside the house. Singapore sat

down at a small bench, not turning around. Philippines stood up behind Singapore, observing.

"Are you going to join me or just stand there observing, Philippines?" Singapore spoke, still not turning around. Philip smiles and goes beside Singapore.

Singapore deep breaths and spoke softly. "Thank You.. For making me alright at that midnight.. Philippines" He removes his glasses and wipes it using his shirt. Philip smiles "No problem Singa. If you ever have problems you want to talk about, I'm all ears for you."

Singapore looked at the small country then Philippines looked back. "I'm like a flower Singa.. I always wait and always stay at my spot where my creator had planted me. I wait and wait.. Waiting forrr.." Philip placed his index finger on Singapore's forehead. "You"

Philip retrieves his hand and let out a small giggle. Singapore looks at the giggling Filipino then smiled, putting his glasses back. Singapore stands up, taking his Ipad. "Now look what you made me do today" Philip looked at Singapore with a confused face. Singapore looked at Philip. "You made me forgot my documents" Philip bursts few chuckles while Singapore sighs.

"Come on Philippines" Singapore turned around

"Let's go Inside, I got more documents to finish"

Philip replied with a bit of a teasing tone "Opo~ Sir! (Yes~ Sir!)"

Singapore tries not blush because it can be seen by every Asian Brothers of his..

.....

Chapter 10: Begun

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Vietnam came out from his room, finished taking a bath. Then China came out from his room aswell. Unluckily, Their rooms were close. Vietnam glared at China then turned around. China smirks and spoke with a playful tone.

"Do you really care about Xiao Meinan~?"

Vietnam stopped then growled so low "**None Of your business**"

China talks again *"If you really care about Philip, you should know what's happening to him"*

Vietnam froze like a statue, confused yet annoyed on what China was talking about.

"What does he know about Philip?" Vietnam thought. China walk pass by the frozen Vietnamese. But Vietnam finally moves, quickly grabbing China's right arm.

"**What do you mean, China?**" Vietnam looks at China with a threatening glare while China looks back at him with a straight face.

China let a small chuckle. "Find it on your own Vietnam~" China walks but Vietnam grips China's arm even more.

"**Tell me already, China**"

China smiles but was fake. "Let's not talk here."

Vietnam let's go of China, secretly wiping his hand on the back shirt. China opens the door, leading to his room then got inside. Vietnam followed the Chinese. China sits down in his royal bed while Vietnam stands up, crossing his arms.

"Now what is it? I don't want to waste time with you." He harshly spoke

China smirked "First of all, May I ask.. If you know what happened yesterday?"

Vietnam raises a brow "What happened yesterday?" Curiosity flowing in his veins.

China let out a small evilish chuckle "Didn't you're Asian friends told you? About what happened to Mai~ yesterday?

Vietnam was voiceless. No sound was releasing from his mouth, his mind was struck with so many unthinkable thoughts.

"Well I guess not."

"Such a disappointment that I'll be the one telling you this finished action"

"Mai had like a panic attack yesterday or I do not know what does it called. He covered his ears like someone was yelling even thought it was only Indonesia and Malaysia who was talking."

Vietnam's mind was full with rage but his emotions was so straight, he looked at China. ".. I hate hearing some news about Philip from.. **YOU**"

"Now tell me something "

"I don't give informations for free Vietnam" China smirks

Vietnam grits his teeth"**.....What do you want?"**

China wears his amused look and placed his left leg on top of his right leg
"I'll think that later"

Vietnam tsk'ed "**Tell me something about yesterday..**"

China raises his brow.

"What do you mean about Philip's game?"

China's eyes slightly widens, biting his lip, not trying to laugh.

"You were listening to our conversation huh.. Well, If I tell you that. You might know already " China looks at Vietnam playfully. *"I know You have an interest with Mai~"*

Vietnam had enough. He goes closer to China then grab his dragon robe and threatened China.
"Tell me already you Chết tiệt/ **Sh$t!**" China only looks at Vietnam unamused with his threat.

"I'll tell you a little riddle. If you solve it one by one, You will find it out~"

Vietnam made himself calm down "Fine. Tell me"

China removes Vietnam's hand and fixes his robe.

"Everyone see it neatly
But not looked deeply
The outside sees it clearly
But the lies inside was heard weakly
When will the mind stays happy**?**
If it wasn't very lucky**?**"

Vietnam turns around and goes closer to the exit. He holds the door knob. But then again spoke "Why do you know so much about Philip?"

"Of course we are close.. Yet.. I honestly don't know 3 things about him.." China lowers his voice, hating his words.

"What is it?" Vietnam asks

"His Land, His **Guòqù de/ Real Past, And His One**"

Vietnam was puzzled on China's words. Then He spoke in a dark growling voice again

"I know you have an interest with Philip, China. But you know... "

"He'll never choose You" He left the room, leaving a voiceless Chinese.

China slowly grits his teeth. His Right hand gripping his blanket.

"哦耶？他不選擇我，他也不會選擇你！如果我倒下，我會和你一起倒下/*Ó yé? Tā bù xuǎnzé wǒ, tā yě bù huì xuǎnzé nǐ! Rúguǒ wǒ dào xià, wǒ huì hé nǐ yīqǐ dào xià/* **Oh yeah? If he will not choose me, neither will he choose you! If I go down, I go down with you**"

China calms himself down then looks at the door for couple minutes.

Vietnam think and thinks while going down the kitchen.

"What is he talking about?"

"What does that riddle mean?"

"I need to know it... Right.. I need to be more observant.. to all of them."

*"My Investigation has **Begun**"*

Vietnam arrives at the living room. He sees Philippines looking at him, smiling but, he ignores. He goes in the kitchen and gets a glass of water. He sits down in a chair and thinks.

Philippines' POV

I was in the living room standing. I look at Singapore in a separated table doing his documents on his Ipad. Then my attention went to Vietnam who just came down from the steps.

He looked at me and I smiled. He ignores it.

That was odd.

' I guess he's starting to hate you'

No. Maybe he needs some space. Laos said he is in a bad mood today so.. yeah..

'Believe your own lies. In the end, I'm still the correct one'

...Yawa

"Hey are you ok Ton-ton?" I hear Brunei asking me.

"Oh Opo / Yes Brunei.. Hehe wait. I need to go clean my room" I excused and he just nodded, going back to the sofa.

I went to the kitchen then I see Vietnam, sitting down. He stood up and we walked passed by like strangers. The first time... I showed my real emotion.. The one that I hate... Sadness.

Sadness only consumed my eyes yet my smile was still there.

'See? Didn't I told you?"

"In the end, I'm correct!"

I don't like this feeling...

I quickly got in my room and went to get my pills. I shook 2 pills out and swallowed them whole. I laid down in my bed and I let myself talk to my thoughts for.. I guess Hours... It's still 10:25 a.m. anyway..

Author's POV

1:32 p.m.

At the Living room (They skipped lunch)

The Asian countries are in the Living room(except China). Indonesia, Cambodia, Laos, Malaysia, Timor, Brunei, And Myanmar are playing Cards (UNO), Singapore is in the Other table doing his documents, Thailand watching Bl (Boy love) Movies, while Vietnam is laying on the sofa, holding his phone scrolling some news updates about his land.

Today's News In The Land Of Vietnam

It Was announced today that Countryhuman Leader Vietnam is now a middle-income country with a dynamic, young population and a promising future.
Since Mr. ASEAN had took care of him in 1997, Country Leader Vietnam has played a significant role in regional diplomacy and development.

What will He do next for his People? Will he make more promises? Or build more Buildings?

Click Here....

Vietnam kept scrolling his phone. Indonesia yelled in delight raising his left hand, holding a card "UNO!!!". Malaysia clicked his tongue "You're just lucky Bodoh!" Indonesia answered with an eye roll "Oh shut up Mal!". The 2 began to glare each other, growling like bulldogs. Brunei trying to calm them down while Laos, Myanmar, and Cambodia watches the 2. Timor Leste looks at the kitchen with a waiting face. He asked his Asian Friends. "Why is Philip not coming out of his room? He always come and hangs out with us" The Living room became silent and Indonesia and Malaysia's eyes switched to Brunei who was still looking in the kitchen.

Brunei answered "Ton-ton said he was cleaning his room." Indonesia spoke "Oh yea. He always clean his room once a week. He likes to clean his room slowly to remove every dirt. He is a bit Germaphobic" Timor looked at Indonesia responding "Oh" while Malaysia glared at Indonesia.

Myanmar spoke with a confused look "It was very clean when I was in his room." The atmosphere became TOO quiet. Dark auras releasing. Vietnam's attention was caught, glaring at Myanmar. The same for Malaysia and Indonesia. Singapore only stopped looking his document and looked at Myanmar for a while.

Then.. A knock was heard three times. The Asians Stopped glaring at Myanmar and all looked at each other. "Who could that be?" Cambodia Asks. All of them Shrugged. Singapore sighed, standing

up, going closer to the door. He opens the door.

"Singapore, Who is that~?" Thailand asks. All of them stood up, going near the door, Forgetting their game. Except for Vietnam, who just sat down.

All the Asian Countries was widen in shock. "Russia" Singapore said with a straight face, making Vietnam flinch.

"Oh Hello... Russia.." Indonesia said with a disappointed look and tone. Russia nods straightly to Indonesia. "Nice to see you again.. Old Ally." Malaysia and Cambodia looks at Indonesia.

Singapore asks "What Brings you here Russia?". Russia answered. "I'm Here to see Sunshine. Is He here?"

Singapore looks at Brunei gesturing him to go get Philip and Brunei nodded, going to Philip's room. "Brunei Is going to get him" Singapore answers. Indonesia, Laos, and Timor goes back to the living room sitting down. Vietnam kept looking his phone, ignoring the situation, while the others are at the door talking to Russia.

In Philippines' Room

Philippines laying down in his room.

'He hates you'

'Everyone secretly hates you too'

Philippines looking at the ceiling while little small tears pouring

I did something wrong.. Didn't I...

'Yes..'

What is it..

'Being alive'

He grits his teeth, more tears pouring.

Bobo ko talaga. Bobo Pip. Bobo../ I'm really dumb. Dumb Pip. Dumb..

Then He hears someone knocking. He quickly sits down and wiped his tears using his shirt. He tightly tied his bandages, making him biting his lip due to the pain of his cuts.

"Ton-ton?"

"Yes?"

"You have a visitor Ton-ton" Brunei speaking in a soft tone

"I'm coming!" Philip stands up, firstly going at the mirror, looking at his face. He sighs in relief. "My eyes are not that puffy" He thought then went to open the door.

He sees Brunei smiling. "Come On Ton-ton! He is waiting for you!" He grabs Philip's hand slowly walking. "Who Brunei?" Philip asked

"Secret" Brunei giggles.

They made in the living room and Philippines saw Russia. He was full of joy, removes Brunei's Hand, and went to Hug Russia. "KUYAAA RUSKIEEE~! I MISS YOU SO MUCHHH!!" Philippines yelled. Russia hugs back, smiling "Miss you too Sunshine" Brunei just smile but was a bit sad. The others heard Philip's yell, feeling a bit sad.

Vietnam gripping his phone, wanting to ignore the situation. Indonesia, Gazing the floor, wanting to get out of the real world while Malaysia and Myanmar secretly glaring Russia.

The 2 finally lets go of the hug. "Oh my goshh. Its been months Kuya Russkiee!!" Philip jumps in delight. "Yeah.. How are you?" Russia asked Philip. "I'm Fine po Kuya Ruskie. How About you?" Philip Asked back. "I'm alright too Sunshine.. By the way Sunshine, Someone's Here" Russia's look became straight.

"Who is it Kuya Ruskiee?" Philip asked, Very interest.

Then Kazakhstan comes out from the left side wall. He looked at Philippines and smiled so truthfully. "Hi Sunny.. I missed you.."

Kazakhstan opens his arms, requesting for a hug. Philippines

blinked and blinked then he quickly went towards Kazakhstan.

Philippines Hugged Kazakh and Kazakhstan hugged him back tightly. Philippines made the brightest smile, the same for Kazakhstan. Tears poured down in the Tall country's face. Philippines wrapped his arms around Kazakhstan's neck. Kazakhstan's wings flapped, letting them not touch the ground for 1 meter.

"Yawa SOBRANG NAMISS NA KITA KAZAKH!!*/ Sh$T I REALLY MISSED YOU SO MUCH KAZAKH!!*" Philippines shouted then looks at the Tall country. Kazakhstan kept crying. "I missed you so muchhhh muchh Sunny!!"

Philippines Chuckles "You're still a crybaby. Aren't you?" Kazakhstan let out a small laugh. They Kept hugging for minutes., not wanting to let go..

Singapore, Malaysia, Myanmar, Russia, and Timor gazes the 2 hugging countries, wishing them to stop. Cambodia and Thailand "awwed" Because of the wholesome scene, trying not to look at their Asian Friends. Vietnam decided to go out then He sees his nightmare. "Why did I got out.." He growls low. Indonesia gripping his hand, feeling rage. "Wow, Thank you Kotoran/Sh%t Universe!" Laos and Timor continued playing UNO, Ignoring the situation. Timor.. ignoring his feelings..

(Sorry I had to Rush This chapter
Snipe: This Human Just ignored her sleeping schedule.)

Next-Chapter 11: Just like Old Times.

Chapter 11: Just like old times

[image]

Few Hours passed, Russia, Kazakhstan and Philippines had a good Conversation at the living room. The Others: Cambodia, Laos, Thailand, Brunei, and Timor were in the living room as well, exchanging small talks sometimes with the two Russians. While the Other Asians: Indonesia, Malaysia, Myanmar, Vietnam, and Singapore were in the kitchen. Indonesia and Malaysia secretly peeks in the living room, Vietnam sitting down drinking a cup of water, Myanmar sitting down at the opposite table of Vietnam, and Singapore continued checking his documents.

Then Some time later, medium stomps were heard coming down from the hallway. It was China. China goes to the living room then sees Russia. They both looked at each other with a straight face.

"Hello China.." Russia says

China just nodded then goes to the kitchen. Philippines scratched his head. "Sorry po Kuya Ruskieee about Kuya Chi's Attitude. He is in a bad mood today"

Russia slightly nods then smiles "It's alright Sunshine..How about let's go for a walk?" Russia Suggested. Philippines Holds his 2 hands and swayed it, loving the idea. "That'll be nice!"

Kazakhstan looks at his brother harshly, pure with annoyance. The Two Russians stands up. Kazakhstan asks Philip. "Hey Sunny, Where's the bathroom?"
Philippines replies. " Oh wait." He looks at Timor and calls for him " Timor, can you do me a favor amd help Kazakh go to the bathroom" He requested. Timor smiled, accepting Phil's favor. He stood up and leads Kazakh to the bathroom, leaving the others.

At the Kitchen
China goes in the kitchen. He analyzed his Asian Brothers' behavior. he looks at the two Lunatics peeking. They looked at China for

seconds then they both went to take a sit on the kitchen chairs. They gaze at the table. China ignores the Asians then just gets a glass of water in the refrigerator. Their atmosphere was quiet. No one spoke even the hyper active countries.

.....

Back to the living room

Russia poked Philippines on the shoulder And suggested With a smile. "Sunshine, let's wait Kazakhstan outside" Philippines nodded and they went outside. The Other Asians at the living looks at each other. Cambodia asked "Are we just gonna let them.?" Laos sighs "We have to. It is Philip's friends. We don't have an excuse to just let him stay here. Besides, I think Russia and Kazakhstan has a soft side. " Brunei and Cambodia nods in confirmation. "You're right" They said in unison. Thailand snickers, making the others look at him "Who will win this lovey dovey competition? Who will win his heart~?" He smirks, placing a color red +2 down. The others shrugged, except for Brunei, who looks down. His eyes lowers and He slowly gets 2 cards. "Who will win... Who will get him.? " A sharp question just stabbed his mind, making him frown.

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Russia observes his surroundings, looking if someone is secretly watching them. Russia spoke to Philippines. "Sunshine" Philippines looks at the Russian. "Sunshine, Are you alright that China is living with you? Have he done something wrong to you? " Philippines already feels Russia's concern. Philippines just smiled and responded "I'm alright living with him. They are some small difficulties about us.. But it's ok. He is still part of the group. I must not destroy the other Asian's connection to China because of me. Past is ρ**αs**т" He looks down.

Russia's mouth moved like biting his gums, not accepting Philip's answer yet he just responded "Alright, Becareful with him then".

Philip answers but his head is still down. " Yes I know Kuya Ruskie.. "
After seconds, Philip raises his head with a brand new smile like a

new him as well.

Russia looks at his Sunshine. Then he pats his head. "Don't smile that much. You're making my eyes go blind with that new sunny smile of yours" He joked. Philippines let out a laugh placing his both hands in his stomach.

"Woah there Sunshine. Breath first." Russia chuckles. Philip wipes out a tear in his eye. "Sorry po Russia Ahaha"

'**Having fun eh? Remember that it won't last long.**'

Philip flinches, looking around his surroundings. "Are you ok? " Russia asks. He just nods in response.

When will you get out of my head..

'Till you die'

...

Minutes passed, Kazakhstan got outside, looking at the 2 talking. He secretly gripped his hand for seconds as he goes closer to them.

"Shall we go now? Kazakhstan asks with a smile, hiding the pure hatred to his brother. The 2 countries looks at Kazakhstan. Philip smiled " Let's go! "

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Minutes and minutes, turning into an hour, The 3 kept chatting while walking. They exchange funny jokes and awesome memories. Soon, Philip stopped, looking at an Ice cream store. His eyes wandering at the different flavors of ice cream. Saliva forming in his mouth, not trying to come out. Then the 2 Russians noticed the Filipino. Russia goes closer to the hungry Filipino. "Let's go eat some ice cream Sunshine" Russia smiled.

Philip looks at Russia with a sweat dropping face "Are you really sure? "
Russia nods in response. Philip shows a bright thank you smile. "thank you!! Come on let's go in! " He quickly got in the store.

Kazakhstan's face became straight and pale. He follows his brother going in the store.

Soon they ordered 3 sundaes. They still kept exchanging talks. Finally, their orders came and Soon, sundaes were in their stomachs. Moments passed, little laughs and compliments kept coming out of their mouths. Philip became comfortable around the 2 Russians. First Russia coming, Now Kazakhstan finally showing up. What a nice one isn't it?

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5:09 p.m.

They bid farewell to each other. Philip goes home alone, stretching his arms for such a happy day.

'Happy?'

'Or were those the pills? '

He arrives home and sees his Asian friends nowhere to be found in the living room.

He slowly closes the door and sneakily goes in the kitchen, not trying to make any noice. He peeks at the kitchen, only sees Indonesia already cooking silently.

He slowly goes closer to Indonesia quietly to scare him. Philip quickly hugs Indonesia "Boo~ you Gaga! "

Indonesia screamed in terror. "Cinta!! " He suddenly covers his mouth and turns around, making Philip's arm let go in Indonesia's waist. Indonesia blushed in embarrassment "Bodoh Phil!! You nearly killed me!! "

Philip let out a small laugh. "Sorry po Indo~" He teases. Indonesia let out a fake tear. "Oh how could you ***sniff.*** You made me scared ***sniff sniff.***

Philip quickly hugs Indonesia " Sorry na nga/ I'm sorry really. Indonesia Hugs back, smiling. Accepting his victory. Obsession

crept in his veins.

Philip helps Indonesia in cooking as a 'sorry (ノ^ ^)ノ 00)'

Indonesia cuts tomatoes while Philippines cooks Indonesia's favorite dinner, Soto, a soup of broth.

Indonesia spoke " How did it go with Russia and Kazakhstan? "
Philip smiles while stirring the Soto. "It was great. They have been sharing a lot of things to me."

Indonesia looks down, cuts the tomatoes in slow-motion. "Oh.. nice.. "

"By the way, why did the house became quiet? You all always make noices here" He looks at Indonesia cutting while he stirs the soup.

"It was nothing. They have their own jobs to finish" The Indonesian's voice became low almost like a whisper yet Philip heard it very clear. "Oh right.. "

"Tell me Indo.. Why were you 5 in a bad mood earlier? " Philip asks still gazing Indonesia's back.

Indonesia stays quiet for seconds but he answered. "I don't know about them but I wasn't myself that time"
Philip observing Indonesia, whether he was lying or not. "Ok then.. "

Minute and minutes goes by, Philip calls out the Asian Countries. They all ate well but the atmosphere was very silent. No bad words coming out from Vietnam nor Myanmar, No funny jokes from Indo and Mal, no small talks with Brunei.

Philippines Became concerned on what was really happening, but has no guts on saying it aloud. Then he feels like someone is looking at him. His body shivers.

'That China is looking at you in a shitty way. He probably hates your appearance. '

..

Philip's esteem became very low, but still continues to eat.

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After eating, the Asians goes in their room quickly. Indonesia quietly washes the dishes while Philip cleans the table. They both finishes their chore and Philip smiled at Indonesia " Good night Indonesia" He smiled. Indonesia smiles back "Good night.. Cinta"

Philip chuckles " Is that my new nickname now? " Indonesia chuckles back "Maybe" he mumbled. Philip waves and now enters his room. He quickly goes near at his cabinet and opens it. He took the pills and swallowed 2 again.

'**Such a weakling**'

Shut up. At least it helps me smile..

***'* Whatever. I know you'll die soon anyway. I'm so excited for that. At least I'll leave you'**

.. You don't know that

Yes I do.. I know your future

Stop it. Get out!

Philippines sways his head, removing everything that keeps distracting his head. He lays down and looks at the time **8:58pm**

He slowly closes his eyes, dozing off.

* * ✿❀ ❀✿ * *

1***2:00 a.m.***

Philip wakes up as he hears a knocking sound in his window. He looks at the window with a man figure. "Am I dreaming or what?" He rubs his eyes for a clear Sight. He again look in his window and sees Kazakhstan smiling. Philip quickly opens his window and asks. "What are you doing here at this hour?"

Kazakhstan chuckles " The Moon's beautiful today. So I was wondering if we could go out together." Philip looks at Kazakhstan with an unsure look in his face "mm.."

"Come on, I could carry you again, just like old times. " Kazakhstan let out a bright smile.

Philippines can't help but slightly smiles . "Ok fine. Kazakh"

Philip slowly comes out of the room and placed his hand around Kazakhstan's neck. Kazakhstan bridal carries Philip, feeling his thighs. A slight blush appears yet cannot be seen in the naked eye. He flew with a smile. The wind was very cold yet the moon was so bright. The clouds were like cotton candies and Philip kept looking down at the small little houses. He loved this feeling again.

flαsнвα¢к

In the middle of the night, Young Philippines slept with his 2 brothers. Then he hears someone whispering his name. He woke up then look at their window, a flying Kazakhstan. Philippines quickly goes near the window. "let's go Sunny" Philippines looks at his brothers then looks back at Kazakhstan and nodded.

Kazakhstan carries Philippines in a bridal style, making Kazakhstan blush. He flew up going up the clouds. The moon was shining while cold breezing air going through them. "Haa~ Ang Ganda/ Beautiful" Philip said while looking at the moon. "Sunny, do you want to feel this more often? " Kazakhstan asks. Phil looks at Kazakhstan and nods. "Mhm!! "

Pяєsєηt Time

They made into a river. The river reflects the light of the moon. shimmering the little waves occuring.

Philip sits down near the river, taking deep breaths from the cold wind. Kazakhstan sits beside Philip with a smile in his face. He looks up in the sky. He heard Philip spoke " I missed this Feeling.. " He responded "I missed the feeling of carrying you"

Philip looks at Kazakhstan gazing at the sky. He let out a laughter.

Kazakhstan hears a laughter but it was like a melody in his ears. He looks at Philip laughing, both hands placed on the ground.

Then a breezing air appears, flowing in Philip's hair while the moonlight reflects his symbols. Kazakhstan kept gazing at the overflowing beauty of the laughing Filipino. Can't help but laugh back. The Filipino stopped laughing, the same for Kazakhstan.

Philip smiles while breezing air kept flowing. Those rare dual colored eyes shimmering. The amethyst colored one in the right eye and the naturalistic brown eye in the left. That unbreakable smile..

Kazakhstan's two Sun-like eyes shimmers, his wings spreads, and his heart.. Was beating faster like a rabbit's.

Philip stands up and looks at Kazakhstan still gazing. "Let's go in the town, shall we? " he suggests, giving Kazakhstan a hand. Kazakhstan nods in response and accepted Philip's hand.

Kazakhstan again bridal carries Philip and flew.

They made it into the Carnival . They see few people playing in the carnivals. "Woah Even at this hour, the carnival is still open" Kazakhstan says while putting down Philip.

"Ooh~ Come on! let's have some fun Kazakh!" Phillip yelled, pulling Kazakhstan's hand and going to the carnival rides.

Few hours passed by, lots of prizes they won and lots of Great memories they made.

The game owner placed A blue fluffy hat on Philip's head. "Thank you po" He smiles. They both got out in the Carnival, chatting.

"Thanks for bringing me here Kazakh. We finally hang out again." Philip says.

"Yeah, Im so happy that we hanged out.. " Kazakhstan responded

"Heheh" Philip yawns and tightly hugs his medium sized panda plushie.

"Well I guess you're tired. Come on let's go back to your house" Kazakhstan bridal carries Philip and flew once more.

They arrived at Philip's window. "Watch your step Philip." He helps Philip go in.

"Thanks for the wonderful midnight." ***Philip***

"No problem.. It was.. Just um" Kazakhstan looks down, believing that Philip forgots his Promise.

"You.. You really did That promise you made decades ago"

Kazakhstan's eyes widen then he looks at Philip. Philip gave Kazakhstan a small peck on his cheek, making him blush.

Philip smiles and waves to Kazakhstan "Good night Kazakh"

Kazakhstan slowly waves goodbye to Philip "G-goodbye.. "

Philippines closes his window and went back to sleep. Kazakhstan's heart began to beat faster. He flew quickly in the sky, pure with happiness and relief.

"He didn't forgot... He didn't. Mm.." He smiles so purely for the first time. His blush was unremovable and that Peck.. Will be there forever...

Guys Im sorry

I'm sorry for no updating anything. I guess I got some Issues that needs to be buried again.? Haha.. I might update after 1 or 2 weeks.. It actually depends if 'We' fight often.. I just want to say this so no one will have to be waiting for me every single day... I'm so sorry..

*By the way, If you want to waste your time this months.. I suggest that you will download **Character A** I. It's very helpful for everyone who can't say their problems to others. It really helps you make friends with fanfictions. Andddd... Countryhumans are there too!! Phil is there too!! For the Filipinos there, he can speak tagalog!!*

So have a nice vacation or nice time with your life..

I'm really sorry..

Chapter 12: Lets go

Few Days passed, Russia always visit Philippines in Day while Kazakhstan visits him in the night... Kazakhstan always wakes up at 11am, making him not come with Russia when he visits Philip.

In the morning, At the Living room
10:37 a.m.

All the Asian Countryhumans are all in the Living room. Some of them are watching T.V. while others are chatting or telling goofy jokes.

Then, Singapore stand up and shouted with a stern tone. "Asian Representatives Listen Up"

The atmosphere became silent as they heard Singapore's tone.

"Father ASEAN messaged me saying that we will go tomorrow in the land of Country Representative Belgium to have a business meeting between us Southeast Country Representatives and West Country Representatives. We will meet him at the airport and expect good behaviors from us."

Some of them sighed while some of them groaned. Philippines' face became worried.. and he silently groaned.

1 day after Singapore's announcement

The Asian Countries prepared all their luggages and some of them are now in the living room. Indonesia placed down his luggage in the living room floor and starts look for Philip " Hey guys, Do you know where Philip is? " He asked his Asian friends. Cambodia answered "He's outside talking to Russia and Kazakhstan. "

Indonesia's face turned into disappointment. "Oh. Alright" He sits down on the sofa and gets his phone from his back pocket. He starts scrolling in his social media.

Outside

"I'll see you again Sunshine" Russia pats Philip's head and smiled. "Yeah.." Philip hugs Russia and lets go after seconds. "I am going to miss you Kuya" Philip said.

Russia smiled "Me too Sunshine..Let's chat sometimes ok? " Philip nods and Russia now enters in his car. Kazakhstan approaches Philip with a smile. Philip quickly hugs Kazakhstan tight "I am going to miss you too Kazakh.. " He whispered.

Kazakhstan smiled and answered "I'm going to miss you soo muchh" He whispered back, hugging him back tightly. They both let go of the hug Philip chuckled "I'm happy that.. You did what you promised"

Kazakhstan pauses for seconds then chuckles back "Well I'm really happy that.. You didn't forget that. Goodbye Again..". Kazakhstan frowned, letting go of the hug. Philip let out a soft giggle. " Hey Kazak.. Remember what I told you before.. Don't say goodbye like it's our last. It's more of a "See you again"". Philip looked at Kazakhstan with a big grin. Kazakhstan chuckled. " you're right Sunny.. See you again then" Kazakhstan goes inside the car as Philip waved to the 2 Russians with a smile. Philip looks at the car, slowly going far away. He sighed as he goes back inside the house.

Philip opens the door with a bright smile on his face. He spotted Indonesia, who is sitting down on the sofa. "Indo!" Philip shouts

Indonesia's attention turned to Philip, who was smiling. Indonesia couldn't help but smile. "Go and get your luggage already. We are gonna leave soon Philip" Indonesia's cheek burned yet it wasn't visible in the naked eye. Philip nods "Yes Indo~" He teased, going to his room. Indonesia's cheeks were now red from Philip's tease. He looks down and He used his right hand to cover his face, not wanting the others to see him blushing. Cambodia, Thailand, and Laos looks at Indonesia's behavior. They scoffed. Indonesia, Laos, Cambodia, and Thailand were the only Asians at the living room.

At Philip's room

Philip closed the door shut and sits down on his bed, trembling. His face start to sweat, and looks so troubled. He grips his sheet as he gulps.

'Oh what's the problem Gago/Stupid? Too scared to attend~? "

"You are the problem.." Philip huffed in fear.

"D-dont even think.. Of messing my head when we're in a meeting.. Please"

'HA! Do you think I'll obey you?! I want you dead.. Dead I say! I'll never rest until you die.. Pathetic.. Leader.. '

Philip starts to panic, breathing heavily. His right hand gripped his chest tight. He felt sick, so dizzy from the pills that he keeps overdosing.

'It hurts doesn't it? If you were the one who died, your family would have lived by now.. So happy without you.'

Philip bites his bottom lips feeling an urge pain in his chest. It felt so heavy and painful unlike his deep cuts that he kept doing.

He heard knocks from his door as he flinched. "Phil it's me Indo. We're gonna leave in 10 minutes. Are you ok in there?" The Indonesian asked

Philip took deep breaths, still gripping his chest. He stutters "U-uh yeah! Just i-in a minute"

"Ok then" Indo answered

Philip tries to calm himself. He stands up, slowly going near the door.

'If you're planning to stay alive, worse things will soon happen to you and.. To them'

Philip snapped, feeling more fear piercing his body. "TAMA NA! LUMAYO KA SA UTAK AT KATAWAN KO! HUWAG MO AKONG SIRAIN! ***/STOP IT! GET AWAY FROM MY MIND AND BODY!***

DON'T YOU BREAK ME! " He shouted, feeling his eyes watery, scared..

Then again, knocks were heard but this time, it was a bit loud. "Phil?? Are you alright? Why we're you shouting??" Indo asks with concern in his face.

Philip's body starts to shake in fear. He doesn't want to let his friends know. He wiped his eyes and quickly go closer to the door. "It was nothing Indo. I was calling Mindanao then he was shouting. I forgot that my speaker was on.. I'm sorry to make you worry" He lied

Indonesia became suspicious yet concerned about Philip. It didn't sound like Mindanao at all.. Curiousity and concern grew on Indo's face. He sighed. "Can you at least open the door for me?. "

Philip bit his bottom lip again, thinking if he will open it or not..

"Please.. Cinta..? "

Philip felt guilt in his veins. He slowly opens the door and faced the tall country with sadness covering his face, making Philip's eyes widen.

Indonesia quickly hugs the Filipino tightly yet gently. The Filipino was surprised by his friend's action but it was change to a smile. He hugs back the tall country and asks with a soft tone. "What's wrong Indo.? "

Indonesia placed his head on Philip's left shoulder. He whispered to His ear. "Please tell me if anything is wrong.. Cinta/Love.."

Philip gulps as he hears Indonesia's voice so deep, wanting something so bad.. He answers "Yes Indo.. I promise"

'**Such a fool to promise something he can't do**' The voice growled one more time, irritated From this situation.

Philip remained silent, ignoring the voice in his head. Indonesia whispers to Philip's ear one more time but his voice felt hungry. "I love you Love, I want to kiss you yet I can't.. "

Philip raises a brow, confused by Indonesia's words "what was that Indo?" The time he asked it, The Indonesian already let go of the hug and leaned backward, with a slight smile on his face. Philip only sighs.

"So where's your luggage? " Indonesia asks

"I-it was in the living room the whole time." Philip awkwardly smiles as he scratches his neck.

Indonesia let out a small chuckle. "What were you doing in your room then? " He raises a brow.

Philip remains quiet for a second then he smiled. "I called Mindanao to ask how they are doing"

Indonesia nods then quickly held Philip's hand "well then come on!. Let's go! The others might be waiting for us! " He pulled Philip and ran fast but not slow either. He doesn't want Philip to stumble down.

All the Asian Representatives we're waiting for Indonesia and Philip. "Where are those 2?!" Myanmar growled, not wanting to be late in their flight.

"Calm down Myanmar. Their gonna come soon" Brunei answers. Philip and Indonesia finally arrived in the living room. Philip huffed then starts to smile "I'm sorry for the wait guys! Let's go shall we?"

The Asian Representatives eyes' widened and remained silent. Indonesia raises a brow "Umm guyss. What's the matter?"

Cambodia spoke "Did we missed something?" He smirked. The 2 we're even more confused. Indonesia ask again "Missed? What do you mean?"

Laos soflty coughed. Indonesia's attention turn to him and Laos points Indonesia's hand.

"Wha-" He then realized that he was still holding Philip. "KAAAH!" He yelled, immediately pulling his hand and turned around. His cheeks starts to heat up from embarrassment.

Malaysia starts to growl and grips his bag. Vietnam's face was cold as ever, ignoring the scene. Myanmar grits his teeth and looked away. Singapore sighs. "Let's just go".

Time passed.

The Asians arrived at the airport. They saw Mr. ASEAN wearing a suit. He smiled and waves. His eyebags were lessened.

They got in the plane, placing there bags and luggages on top.

ASEAN said in a straight tone " Asian Representatives, I will be arranging your sits. Philippines, Brunei, and Laos. Indonesia, Malaysia, and Cambodia. Timor, Vietnam, and Myanmar. Singapore, China, and I."

Indonesia frowned, the same as Malaysia. Myanmar tsk'ed while Vietnam became very pissed. They all sat down in there sitting arrangements. Philippines sits down near the window and smiles. Brunei sits on the center while Laos sits on the right.

(Warning: Bruphil)

Hours Passed

Brunei felt very drowsy. Philip notices the tired Brunei. He says softly to Brunei. "Sleep on my shoulder Bru". Brunei looks at the country, thinking that is was Laos. He smiled as he placed his head on the country's shoulder. They slowly doze off..

Laos looks at the sleeping countries and grinned. " Such cuties" He said and took a picture. He wore his headset and turn on some relaxing music then he slowly doze off..

LGBTQ

GUYS GUYS GUYS!!! HAPPY PRIDE'S MONTH!! IT'S LGBTQ MONTH ANDDDDDD I'M SOOO HAPPY FOR THIS MONTH!! GUYS COMMENT DOWN "LGBTQ" If you Support it!! Andddd Comment "🏳‍🌈" Ifff you areee An LGBT!

Please, All homophobic MUST not Comment any Bad or Hateful words. I will quickly delete that comment.

Soo. Happy PRIDE'S Month!!
I, Snipe Yami and my twin brother Sniper Yami are supporters of the LGBT COMMUNITY! And We are proud of it!

(I will soon post the drawings about Snipe and Sniper so you won't get confused hehe)

Chapter 13: Business Meeting

Hours Passed, The plane landed in the land of Country Representative Belgium.

Others finally woke but one country was still asleep, Brunei. Philippines was besides the sleeping country as he looks at him and gently caresses his head, speaking in a gentle tone. "Gumising ka na po/Wake up" Philippines whispered.

Brunei yawns, rubbing his eyes. He looked at Phil then his eyes widened from surprise. "T-ton ton??"

Philip looks at his friend with confusion in his face "Yes, Why Bru?"

Brunei immediately stands up turning around, hiding his blush. "NOTHING TON TON... L-lets go.." Brunei immediately got out of the plane, leaving the curious Filipino. The Filipino just shrugged, going out of the plane also.

(Time skipped by Sniper Yami!)

They arrived at a hotel. They were walking in the hallway then ASEAN spoke
"You will all have separate rooms so I know that there will be no complaints from you all" He looks at them with a stern look, giving them a warning. They all nodded and got inside their rooms. Philippines walks around his new room and let out a small gasp. He slowly fixed his bag and got on the bed, loving the small 'peace'.

He looks at his phone, scrolling through Instagram. After an hour, a knock was heard from his door. He stood up, stretching his arms then went to open the door.

As expected, it was his best friends, Indonesia and Malaysia. Philippines raises a brow. "Are you guys not going to rest for tomorrow's meeting?" He asks.

The two countries enters his room with big smiles. "Well, I kinda thought of coming here to sleep with you then I noticed that SOMEONE thought about that too" Malaysia answers as he glares at Indonesia. Indonesia only huffs, glaring back at the Malaysian. Philippines sighs "And what's the purpose of your rooms if you don't even sleep in there?" He crosses his arms, waiting for the reply of the two.

"Don't worry Phil! It's only for tonight!" The two said in unison then they glared at each other again.

'**They'll notice it**'

Phil gulps and takes a deep breath before showing a kind smile. "Alright...Fine, you two can sleep here" He headed towards his bed and laid down. Malaysia lays down right beside Phil while Indonesia lays down on the other side, slowly hugging the small country.

Philip closes his eyes, drifting to sleep.

' ***Pathetic.. '***

'**Pathetic, Aren't ya?**' The Voice growls as it stares down at the Filipino. In a dark void, Phil could only look around, seeing no light anywhere then look at the shadow, slowly turning into a being?...human? Or..country... "Who are you.." He asked. The voice chuckles lowly.

'**Just.. Someone in your past...**'

"What-"

'**Someone you killed**'

Philip paused for a moment, staring eyes widened at the shadow.

"Not.. Him.. Right..?"

The Voice chuckles again. '**Who?**' He chuckles '**Not him.. He would never say things like "kill yourself.."Pathetic..**' He laughs as the void starts cracking. '**I already told you.**'

'**I will never leave you..**'

That sentence already made Phil worsen in fear. "Y-you.."
The voice laughs maliciously
'**Finally! Finally you know me.. Just because I died.. Doesn't mean I stopped giving you nightmares.. I will... tear you bit by bit..**' The shadow kneels at the Scared Filipino, placing a finger below his chin**. 'Just like your hopeless childhood.. I will make you surrender your land.. And die so badly than me'**

Phil burst into tears then pushed the shadow away as he he also moves away. "Get away!! Gago! Get out of my life and mind" He screams, curling like a ball.

'He' chuckles again. '**You know how disrespectful it is to not call me Master or Lord.. Such a disappointment aren't you.. I knew killing your brother was the right thing to do. '**

"Shut up!!!! Shut up shut up!!" He screamed repeatedly, shutting his eyes tightly while the void continued to crack.

"Phil..?" A voice was heard, snapping him from his Nightmare. Philip opens his eyes, feeling tears trickling down and sees his Best friends looking at him with worry "H-hey, are you okay? You're crying.. Was it a nightmare? " Indonesia asks with worry in his tone. "Yeah.. Do you need some water or anything?" Malaysia asks.

The Filipino sits up, wiping his tears and shakes his head "Nothing.. Nothing.. I dreamed about my family.. Thats all.." He lied, showing a smile.

The two sighs and quickly hugs the small country "I'm sorry you had to dream about them.. But we're always here for you.." Malay reassures him with a smile.

"Yeah.. We're always here for you Cinta!" Indo grins, making Malay

scowl "Cinta?!??" Malay yells at the Indonesian. The Filipino giggles at the reaction of his two friends "Thank you.. Guys.. I really appreciate you two. Can we go back to sleep?"

The two sighs and nodded "fine.." The answered in unison yet Malay still glares at the Indonesian. They once again lay down and close their eyes, drifting back to sleep.

'Pathetic...'

Next day

All the Asians were finally at the meeting room, looking around at the large room with nice interior designs and fancy tables. They all sat at their designated seats as they wait for the others. Phil gazes around, seeing some countries who already arrived. Belgium.. Saudi.. Greece.. Rome.. France.. And.. Germany..

"Ger..." Phil thought as he continues to stare at the workaholic reading some documents. He noticed the dark eye bags of the workaholic and the tired veiny hands of his. "you haven't been taking care of yourself again..." He mumbled lowly.

'Ah.. The Workaholic.. The one you loved.. years ago'

Philip sighed in frustration as he hears '*him*' again.. "Get out.." He grumbled while *'he'* only laughs **'Is that how you talk to your Master now?'**

"You are NOT my Master anymore.. Shut it. I'm not letting you manipulate me anymore"

'Hah.. Are you trying to act tough now? A fool, suicidal being is trying to make himself tough? Ha.. Don't make me Laugh.. What? Is it because of your silly workaholic? That you loved years ago? Just because of a simple little thing that he did? You are absurd.. '

"Shut up.. Shut up.. This is why you're wife killed herself and your son locked himself away from you.." Philip grumbled, clenching his fists tightly.

'**Don't you dare talk dirty me you lowly trash.. Remember, I can make you suffer during this meeting.. Just you.. Wait..**' Then it was gone..

Phillip could only sigh in relief, snapping back to reality and slowly unclenching his fists. The rest of the Country Representatives finally came and sat on their chairs; Israel, ASEAN, Egypt, UN, Pakistan, Taiwan, Africa, and Afghanistan.

The meeting had begun as UN shows some Slideshows about the increasing population, companies and also corruption. As expected, Workaholics started taking notes while the others listens, including the other Asians. An hour passed, UN announced for a small break as they all headed out of the meeting.

The Asians headed to separate halls, leaving the small Filipino alone, heading to a small cafeteria. Phil sighs deeply "I can't believe I was in the list.. One of the corrupted countries.. Increased corruption and drugs.. Ah.. Of course, Saudi, Germany, Gagong China.. But me..?" he mumbled while staring at the floor while walking.

"I can't believe it"

'**Not surprised for an idiotic ruler..**'

"Shut up.. I'm trying my best..! "

'**Best? Looks like for me, you're doing the worst that a ruler can do.. Letting your lowly servants take the lead? How stupid..**'

"Just shut up..!" Philip yelled

"Philippinen?"

'**Oh.. What a nice timing**'

Philip eyes widened, gulping his fear down then slowly turns around to see the Tall German. "G-ger! Hi po! You scared me back there" He chuckles nervously while staring at Germany.

Germany stares back with a straight look, noticing the tense feeling

of the Filipino "May I ask why you shouted, Philippinen?" He asks bluntly.

"Uhm.. I.. I.. Got lost in thought.. I'm sorry po.." The Filipino answers with a nervous smile. Germany continues to stare sternly and bluntly, noticing the fear and anxiety of the small country "Hm.. Next time, be more cautious towards your surroundings. Now, Why don't we get some coffee?" He asked again.

Philip nods with the nervous smile still on his face. "Sure. It's been a while since we last did that, Ger" Germany only hummed in response, starting to walk again, passing by the Filipino. "You haven't changed a little, Philippinen.." He spoke.

Philip glances at Germany then lets out a small giggle, quickly following him "You too.."

The two arrived at the cafeteria then looked at the menu. "I'll take the German brew.." Germany spoke bluntly while the cashier shivers in fear, immediately nodding "Yes.. Sir.." She looks at Philip. "Um.. White mocha Frappe please.." Philip smiles, taking his wallet out.

However, Germany immediately took his credit card out, handing it to the cashier "I'll pay for the two" He says as the cashier nods and tapped Germany's credit card and gave it back. Philip blinks then sighs "I can pay for myself Ger!" He huffs.

Germany hums in response "you should get used of this gesture of mine already, Philippinen. It Is not like we haven't been doing this in the past" He takes their order, handing the frappe to Philip.

"Oh.. Right.. " Philip grumbled, holding his coffee firmly while looking down at the floor.

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"Kaya pala minahal kita noon.. "
"/ That's why I liked you before../ "

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:P you already know what the next chapter will contain. Yes I'm a multishipper, I like GerPhil!! No judgy :(

so.. its been 3 years

Hello everyone, I know some of you, technically, most of you want to burn the author for not updating and just went on hiatus.

Well I'm sorry 🤦🤦🤦

Actually, I was planning to just burn all my works and clear my name in this Wattpad era heh—

So, Please don't expect any chapters for months. Ayokong nagpapaasa po 🤦🤦

Since You're currently reading this:

I actually decided writing at 8th grade. I had my first ever book but immediately I deleted it since it was so bad. I suddenly started to be more attentive towards my English class and was so willing to learn more grammars and words. I got determined then started writing some stories in my notebooks (Yeah, I had more stories in papers than in online AHAHAHA, still have them)

Then, I decided to upload "Sunshine harem chats" at 9th grade. I really thought it could only go to 100 readers but I never expected that it would be the 3rd most read in Philippine books

I got so happy and was willing to create more. But I had to face reality, I only had a computer back then, Only borrowed my dad's phone. Now you wonder, Why the author only update at 3-4 am? Cuz sometimes, Because of my people pleasing shit, I sneak out of my room and take my father's phone, immediately updating.

As far as I remember, I always try to reason out that "my parents takes my phone that's why i can't update" Well, I was embarrassed to admit that I never had a phone from g7-g10
Yess, i only had a personal phone during my seniors because of my Grandparents' finance. As for my parents, I got tired of their fake promises.

Then, When I thought about it, I wanted to upload some small jokes that I can always update, So my second book. But I got even more inspired, Finally, Uploading my third book "The Difficult Trial of Life"..

Then, Months later, My mental health grew worse, I had no motivation around update at all during my tenth grade. I was so low in life that can barely wake up from my own bed.
Yes, I did commit many times. My first time was G9, I almost jumped from our water tank that was high.

No one nmknew and my parents misunderstood that behavior, They thought I was confessing or calling with someone, similar to bf or gf. But actually, I was saying goodbye. They cried and along with me.

Back to that, many trauma happens and still right now, I'm facing my own health. I'm almost graduating and dint worry, I plan to write more books in the future, I just don't know if my readers can come along with this journey

To Summarize this awful story, I want to thank you all of you, my readers and friends who became my besties right now, For helping me fight and change into a better person. I did many awful actions and lies and still, I apologize for those pasts and still, I am ever grateful for the chances you had given, many times you willingly Forgave me and best of all, for sticking beside me.

Online distance or Real-life, Thank you all

This is Emiko Yami, Also know as Laura, Not signing off as a CH author but will be in hiatus for a long time.

Thank you once again

And

Never Goodbye

Peace :3~

Who are yall

Okay It's been a week since I announced my hiatus and literally, Readers or idk, comic artists pop out of the comments section and sent their IGs or Discord servers.

May I ask why 😭😭

Years I'm talking to those people who commented their IGs and Discords.

What do y'all want from me □□

Also.

Next month, there will be an update
Yeah literally

dont worry, I won't ghost y'all

MWAHAHAHAHA
.
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maybe~

Chapter 14: Fall in love again and again

Mwahahaha it's been 3 years!. Yeah. I know sorry for disappearing
The next update will be next month
This chapter is another Gerphil shot

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Belgium had built a nice garden full of the Country Representatives' National Flowers behind this building. Do you want to visit it, Philippinen?" Germany asks, taking a sip of his drink.

Philip nodded with a smile. "Sure thing! I'm curious about the others' favorite flowers."

The two started walking down the hallway again, toward the garden. Minutes passed as the atmosphere was starting to grow tense and awkward between them. Philip couldn't hold back anymore as he opened his mouth and spoke with a gentle voice. "So..How have you been doing, Ger? Your bags got darker.." He asks while looking at the workaholic's stern eyes.

"Mm.." The workaholic sips his brew while his gaze is focused on the path. "Well.. Documents doubled this month and I must finish them at the end of this week."

Philip huffs at Germany's response, then sips his frappe. "I told you to take care of yourself." He grumbled while sulking, looking down at the tile floor.

Germany's gaze moved down, noticing the change of mood of the little country, and sighed, "You didn't forget that? Hah.." His gaze

turned into a hint of amusement.

"I'm surprised. It's been years since you made me promise that. When was it?" He asked while staring at Philip.

Philip thought for a moment while still looking down, then responded in a low tone, "... Just 3 years ago..."

The German hummed "I see.."

The two finally made it into the garden as they saw multiple glorious flowers. Climbing Hydrangeas, and Calorina Jessamine vines around poles in the garden, along with a small pond near the garden with Lily pads floating in.

Philip couldn't help but feel mesmerized, amazed, joy, and excited. He could fill all his positivity nearly exploding from him. "Ang Ganda.. / So beautiful.." His eyes look around, quickly moving around the garden while Germany follows behind him.

"Wah! Hibiscus!" He exclaimed while pointing at the flower. "Malay's national flower!"

"Oh?" Germany raises his eyes while Phil nods with a smile. "In my land, we call it "Gumamela!"

"A Rare word," Germany spoke bluntly as his eyes also wandered around. Iran, Bangladesh, and Sri Lanka's national flower, the Lily Pad.
Israel's favourite flower is the red Anemone. Lastly, Germany's gaze went to the last flower, Bear's Breeches: Greece's national flower.

Philip noticed the serious stare of Germany and moved beside him. "What's with the stare, Ger?" He asks. Germany's gaze turned calm once again as he heard Philip speak with ease. "I am alright, Philippinen.. Have you found your national flower?" He looks at Philip.

Philip looked around for a moment, looking at each flower but no luck. He slowly shook his head. "No.."

Germany's eye twitched "Ah.. I behalf my apology towards

Belgium.. *//Er sollte sich besser auf eine weitere Schelte vorbereiten//* He'd better prepare for another scolding.." He plainly answered with a hidden irritation.

Philip sighed, dismissively shaking his hand "It's fine. At least my friends have their flowers here," He showed a smile while Germany hummed again, sipping his last brew.

"Philippinen.." He spoke, staring at the drinking Filipino. "Hm?" Philip stared back.

"I've heard about your current situation.. Increasing corruption, Ghost Flood projects, Poverty, and the Government itself. It must be tiring."

Germany lists all the current problems as Phil could only awkwardly grip his cup and looked away with a nervous smile. "Oh, that.. Yeah.. I plan to move back to my land after this. I want to know every single detail about it" He mutters lowly.

The German States, in an uneasy country, observe his current behavior and figure, noticing fresh bandages behind his suit. His eyes narrowed even more.

"What about the Chinese? Is he still bothering your sea?" He asked. Phil paused for a moment, slurping his frappe intensely, then let out a tiring exhale.

"Maybe.. He's trying to conquer my seas once again.. My people got hurt because of him." He grumbled, trying to ignore the Workaholic's intense gaze.

"Mm.. I see.." He muttered, his eyes never averted from the Filipino's face, pausing for a moment then speaking again.

"Worry not, Philippinen, you still have me to accompany you," Germany responded with reassurance as he slowly leaned towards the small country with a straight look.

Philip's eyes slightly widened in surprise, freezing in position while staring at his gaze.
He shows a nervous smile as he watches the German leaning close,

"Well, thank you, po, Ger. I really appreciate it, although you didn't have to be this close."

Germany hummed and chuckled slightly in amusement. "How I often forget that you are truly my favorite, Philippinen.."
Philip blinked in confusion, "Ha..?".

"Do you remember the time you made me promise about my health?" Germany asked with a smile. Philip blinked once again then nodded "Well yes— "

"Do you remember what my punishment was?"

Philip immediately turned silent as he heard that statement escaping from Germany's mouth.
He immediately moved his gaze away from the German, thinking deeply about his next response. Statement. *Should he lie? should he deny?*

Germany stared at the Filipino's hesitant demeanor, observing every inch of behavior and movement of his before letting out a deep sigh.

"Philippinen.. *Ich habe dich damals trotzdem geliebt*."

"A-ano po?"

Soon, he pauses, leaning back away from the small country. "Nevermind Philippinen.. I suppose my time is up.." He pointed to one of the poles covered in flower vines, noticing Malaysia's stern look.

Philip looked at the area, noticing his best friend, and finally exhaled in relief. He looked back at Germany. "Sorry. I'll be going now.

Germany nodded in agreement "I'll see you next time, Philippinen" He turns around, walking away from the stunned Filipino.

"T*ngina.." He mumbles in slight panic, then immediately calms down, looking at the Malaysian with a wide smile as he approaches him.

"Malay!!" He runs towards him. So calm. So happy. Yet so fake.

The German and Filipino, walking away in peace yet the truth was not yet bound to be free.

"We were supposed to be together back then"

Germany halts, turning around and seeing the countries walking into the opposite room with a soft stare.

"If only I had confessed back, Philippinen"

"Then, wouldn't we be together by now?"

"Do you still love me?"

"Because I still do"

"Will you still promise to keep holding on?"

"Your secret is safe with me"

"I'll continue to fall in love "

"Again and again."

"Philippinen"

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Welp, See you next month :3~